The Centre Reporter.

OLD SERIES XL
NEW SERIES XXI

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1888.

NO 10

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ - - Editor.

1888.
DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Bellefonte	N W	R M Magee,
	S W	V J Bower,
	W W	O L Meek.
Howard Boro		A Weber.
Milesburg Boro		A M Butler,
Millheim Boro		Sam'l Weiser, Jr.,
Centre Hall Boro		J W McCormick,
Philipsburg	1st W	Jerry Sankey,
	2d W	Joseph Riley
	3d W	Jackson Gorton,
Unionville Boro		J C Smith,
Benner twp		Cornelius Hazle,
Boggs twp	N P	Geo Brown,
do	W P	T F Adams,
do	E P	H L Barnhart,
Burnside twp		Wm Hipple,
College twp		Geo Roan,
Curtin twp		David Brickley.
Ferguson twp	E P	D W Miller,
do	W P	Sam'l Harpster, Jr.,
Gregg twp	S P	Wm Hanna,
do	N P	Wm Lose,
Haines twp	E P	J H Orndorf,
do	W P	Calvin Weaver,
Half Moon twp		J H Griffin,
Harris twp		C C Meyer,
Howard twp		Geo D Johston,
Huston twp		Wm Irvinn
Liberty twp		D W Herring,
Marion twp		John S Hoy,
Miles twp		James J Gramley,
Patton twp		P A Sellers
Penn twp		Jacob S Meyer,
Potter twp	N P	Jno WConley,
do	S P	W W Spangler,
Rush twp	S P	Jno Kennedy,
do	N P	Orrin Vail,
Snow Shoe	W P	Frank Tulberty,
do	E P	J S Ewing,
Spring twp		Perry Gentzel,
Taylor twp		Wm T Hoover,
Walker twp		A G Kreamer,
Worth twp		Levi Reese,
Union twp		Aaron Fahr.

WILLIAM F. REBER, Secretary. AARON WILLIAMS, Chairman

The fight against liquor licenses is getting brisk all over the state, with a greatly reduced number of applicants on account of high license and responsibility of bondsmen

The Crown Prince of Germany is doing quite as well as can be expected after undergoing the operation of trachetomy.

Mondays the doctors say its cancer; Tuesdays they say taint cancer; Wednesdays they say 'tis cancer; Thursday say can't tell exactly what it is; Fridays say tis cancer, and on Saturday can't say what it is. One thing is certain, the Crown prince has a bad throat, and can't say anything.

Natural gas has been struck at Fort Worth, Texas, at a depth of 380 feet.

Great volumes of gas, accompanied by a cloud of sand, rushed from a well with a roar that could be heard a mile distant.

A workman, lit his pipe twenty feet from the well, igniting the gas, burning off his whiskers and hair and throwing him a distance of fifteen feet. The flames soared upward sixty feet, burning the limbs of trees thirty feet distant. Two houses thirty six feet distant had to be torn down to save them.

Ex-Governor Curtin, who has been in Washington for several days looking over the situation, came directly from New York. On alluding to the Hill movement he says that he was suprised to learn when he arrived here that it had no exceptional strength in New York city; that his intercourse with New York politicans and Tammy Hall managers did not indicate that Mr. Hill or his friends are making any exertions to frustrate the nomination of the President if he wishes it. The position of Governor Hill is simply one of organization in event of the President not being a candidate for renomination. So says the Washington special of the Philad. *Times*.

A new complexion has been put upon Affairs in Central Europe by the publication of the treaty of alliance concluded between Germany and Austria in October, 1879 The publicaton puts an end to all doubts respecting the relations which these two powers would assume towards each other in case of a war upon either by a third power. The first Article of the treaty stipulates that should either, contrary to the wish and hope of the contracting parties, be attacked by Russia, each is pledged to assist the other, with its entire military force, and only to conclude peace upon such terms as both agree to accept. The second Article provides that should either country be attacked by any other Power, the other pledges itself not to support the aggressor, but to maintain an attitude of neutrality. Should Russia assist the aggressor, however, Article I, comes into force, and war operations will then be carried on in common, and terms of peace be conjointly arranged. The publication of the treaty has naturally produced considerable excitement in Europe. By some it is regarded as an indication of peace, while others profess to see in it a token of coming war. The treaty was evidently concluded with the idea of maintaining peace. In the preamble of the instrument the two Emperors, who are the contracting parties, make "a mutual and solemn promise never to impart an aggressive tendency in any direction to their purely defensive agreement." One thing is certain that Russia will hesitate long before taking the field against such an alliance as that represented in this treaty. If Russia continues her aggressive movements on the southern frontier, she will know now what to expect.

BLAINE DECLINES.

James G. Blaine has written a letter, from Florence, Italy, to chairman Jones, of the Republican National Committee saying that he declines having his name brought before the next Republican convention as a candidate for President. His reasons, he says, are personal, and goes on to argue that the Republican party is going to win at the next election There is no doubt that he could have the next Republican nomination if he desired it, and if he is confident that his party is going to win this year, why that would settle it that Blaine would be the next President.

But Blaine knows, as well as we know, that he cannot be elected—if it were certain he could be, he would not now decline to have his name brought before the Chicago convention. For his sole ambition has been to be President.

The declination of Mr. Blaine leaves the field clear for new booms and new bees presidential. Sherman, of Eliza Pinkston fame, can now get on the course. Dynamite Foraker, can put his boom afloat. Gen. Sheridan may have some one to start a boom for him. Cameron will not refuse to be considered a candidate. Gov. Beaver has intimated that he does not desire to be President, but we don't believe a word of that, and with a little soap, some water, and a rye straw, he can set a presidential bubble afloat for himself right nicely. Even Gen Hastings may want to enter the race. Then there is senator Ingalls, a smart fellow, Senator Allison, another Republican of some caliber, and others—the air will be full of them, soon as Blaine's letter is read.

The fact is, nearly every American citizen, of male persuasion, and a few of the opposite sex, have the laudable ambition to be President of t ese United States, and if only all could attain to it, we would be happy in the thought that we were not to be left out in the cold.

INCONTROVERTIBLE FACTS.

The New York *Herald* puts the plea of the tariff reformers for a more extended market in a very forcible style. It says:

"If we can increase the bulk of our business we shall not only reap larger profits, but the extra demand for goods will give steadier employment and better wages to an immense number of workmen Two birds with one stone is profitable hunting. If we have a home market alone we simply make money out of each other, but if we send our products to South America and Australia and perhaps to England, we make our profits out of foreigners. With raw wool on the free list we should stand a good chance to get our share of the custom of every nation on the globe, but with a tax on raw wool every Englishman and German can slam the door in our face and shut us out in the cold!

The man who cannot be impressed with the force of this statement is impervious to the logic of common sense.

It goes on to say: "Now, we are seeking a profitable trade. We want to drive bargains with the people of every nation. We have the genius, the enterprise, the machinery that insure success. Give us a large free list, multiply the number of free raw materials and the hum of increased business will be heard everywhere. Open the tariff doors wide enough to let in the raw goods and our merchants will send their manufactured goods into every foreign market, and it will go hard with us, but we will enter upon an era of national prosperity such as we have never seen before. President Cleveland's policy of opening up a larger market for American manufacturers not only commends itself to the country's pocket but to the country's patriotism."

But the Bugaboo of free trade is invoked to prevent congress from relieving the manufacturers of the burdens that hamper them in their competition with foreign markets.

CURTIN ON CLEVELAND.

New York World, 5th.

Governor Curtin is the representative of a race of statesmen that are fast disappearing. He has retired from Congress, but maintains his interest in public affairs and political events. His hair is white and his step has lost its elastic spring, but his intellect retains all of its old time vigor. Mr Cleveland, Governor Curtin thought, would be renominated and reelected. Mr. Cleveland was not a free trader, but he was a tariff reformer and every sensible man would agree that the tariff needed reforming badly. New York would be the decisive battle ground in Governor Curtin's opinion, in the next campaign.

Ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin informed the young Republicans of Portland, Me., in the course of a speech on Wednesday night, that the Democratic party of to day is worse than it was in 1860.

We guess old Hamlin is in his second childhood and don't know what's going on.

REPUBLICAN TARIFF SENTIMENT.

There is a leaf from Republican sentiment on the tariff that will be worth reading just at this time.

President Arthur in the message he sent to congress in 1882, declared:

I recommend an enlargement of the free list so as to include within it the numerous articles which yield inconsiderate revenue; a simplification of the complex and inconsistent schedule of duties on certain manufactures, cotton, iron and steel, and a substantial reduction of the duty on those articles, and upon sugar, molases, silk, wool and woolen goods.

This in brief is the policy elaborated by President Cleveland: Free raw material and "substantial reduction" of the war taxes on manufactured products. In the policy put forth by President Arthur, he had the earnest backing of Messrs. Folger and McCulloch, Republican secretaries of the treasury in his administration; and the latter has recently given an earnest indorsement of President Cleveland's message.

Senator Sherman, who now leads the Republicans in their fight to maintain war taxes on the necessaries of life, to get rid of the surplus, favors non-interference with customs duties, and would substantially reduce or remove altogether the taxes on spirits, beer and tobacco. The Boston *Herald* clearly shows, from extracts from Senator Sherman's speeches in the senate, this is a radical departure from the position which John Sherman occupied only six years ago The other day Sherman attacked the president because the latter said in his message, alluding to the tobacco tax, that there "seems to be nothing so well able to bear the burden of the tax without hardship to any portion of the people." Yet in 1882 Sherman spoke as follows:

These (tobacco) taxes ought to be left as a part of our permanent system of taxation as long as any other taxes, internal or external, more oppressive, remain on the statue books. * * * This tobacco tax, of all others, is the easiest collected, the most certain, increasing constantly from year to year, dependent upon an appetite that will be indulged, no matter what may be the tax—a tax that has been more stable than any other. No amount of tax likely to be put upon tobacco will prevent its being chewed and smoked and snuffed. In all other countries where taxation prevails this is a favorite subject of taxation * * * I say the tax on tobacco does not diminish the price to the farmer who raises it * * * And I say we are throwing off tax, which, by the judgment of all nations, is the best source of taxation.

As this sound proposition likewise applies to spirits, it will be seen that in 1882 Senator Sherman held that the internal revenue taxes should remain. But he added:

There is no sentiment in this country stronger now than that congress has neglected its duty thus far in not repealing taxes that are obnoxious to the people and unnecessary for public use; and if we should still neglect that duty, we should be properly held responsible by our own constituents. Now sir, for one, I am determined that this sin shall not lay at my door.

In this he favored reduction of taxation, and as he had declared in favor of the retention of the internal revenue taxes, he could only have had in view a reduction of customs taxation But he did not stop at inferential reasoning. He was quiet explicit, as the following will show:

It is, therefore, simply an absurdity to talk now about a free trade tariff, and to talk about a protective tariff is unnecessary, because the wit of man could not possibly frame a tariff that would produce $140,000,000 in gold without amply protecting our domestic industry.

And further on:

They (the manufacturers) do not ask protection against the pauper labor of Europe, but they ask protection against the creation of own laws These are our paper currency and our internal taxation. * * * It is not British or foreign competition that produces distress among the manufacturing interests of this country at this time.

Afterward he adds:

If you reduce their productions (the manufacturers') to a specie basis, and put them on the same footing they were on before the war, the present rates of duty would be too high. It would scarcely be necessary for any branch of industry to be protected to the extent of the present tariff law.

The specie basis had been established and the manufacturers are in the condition that Sherman described. As in the case of President Arthur, President Cleveland's message is not more radical in its demand for tax reduction than was Sherman's speech only six years ago. The latter affirmed that free trade was impossible while we were compelled to raise $140,000,000 in gold. The present tariff yields $212,000,000 in gold.

FOUR HEAVILY INSURED MEN.

The trip of Dr. David Hostetter, vice-President of the projected South Penn Railroad, to California in an effort to regain lost health is being anxiously watched by the life insurance companies all over the country. He is the most heavily insured man in the United States. The aggregate of the policies held by him is $800,000. The three other most heavily insured men in the United States are Hamilton Disston, of Philadelphia, $400,000; George K. Anderson, of Chicago, $350,000, and P. Lorillard, of New Jersey, $310,000.

The Bellefonte *Gazette*, it appears, had entered into the job of wiping out the Reporter. Finding task hopeless, it is now turning its attention to wiping out the surplug in the county treasury.

GOING BACK ON THEMSELVES.

Editor Medill of the Chicago Tribune, the great republican newspaper of the northwest, continues his assaults upon his party's attitude on the subject of the tariff. In a recent issue of his paper he speaks as follows:

"The increase in the tariff was a war tax directly on the people to pay for the war and the preservation of the Union Nobody claimed that it was for a protection of our home industries. Time and again during that period I have heard men argue for this increase before the ways and means committe, and always with the promise that when the war was over and the finances of the country restored to their normal condition, this tax upon the people should be remitted You can, therefore, imagine how inconsistent these boary-headed monopolists appear when they rise up to day and oppose a reduction of the tariff as dangerous to American manufacturers. They are going squarely back upon their pledges then made in the name of the republican party."

This same republican organ blurts out such indecorous language as the following:

"It is notorious that the worst paid labor in the United States is that employed in the high protected industries. Beggarly wages forced Americans out of the mills and factories of New England to give place to the Irish, whose discontent was expressed in strikes until they were made to give way to the wretched, superstitious, priest-ridden, French-Canadian operatives, who can live on less and endure more than any other class the mill barons have yet found. Woman and child labor is the distinctive course of the industries having the heaviest tariff protection. New England has two strongly distinguished classes of population; tariff-protected monopolists and coupon-clippers so rich that they don't know how to spend their money, and the pauper factory hands who never get a cent's worth of protection out of the tariff.

THE FARMERS' FRIEND,

is a paper published in the interest of the agricultural classes, and has a large circulation in this section of the state. For the benefit of its patrons, we clip the following article from the Harrisburg *Patriot*, the leading Democratic organ of the State, which gives it the following notice:

Our esteemed hebdomadal cotemporary, *The Farmer's Friend*, reflects the politics of its editor quite distinctly now a-days. Colonel Thomas is a republican and a high tariff man It is but natural that the political tone of his paper should be in accord with his own views. But judging from the kind of tariff slush he gives his readers he ought to change the title of his paper. He could preserve its alliterative character and yet make it more expressive of its real mission by calling it *The Farmers' Foe*.

We know very little in regard to the truthfullness of the above, but can say that the *Patriot* is a sound Democratic organ and is considered good authority on such subjects.

The full accounts of the extent of the recent flood in North China come to us by way of the English papers. The following extract from a letter to the London *Nonconformist* is a terrible revelation:

"A stupendous disaster has overtaken an immense and populous tract of country in North China. About the end of October last the mighty Yellow River, which in 2,500 years has changed its course five or six times, has once more burst out of its old channel at a point about 300 miles from the coast. Frantic efforts were made to close the breach in the embankments which had been sodden and weakened by ten day's continuous rain, but all was in vain. The breach finally widened to a breadth of 1,200 yards through which issued the whole contents of the currents. The escaped torrent in its progress to the sea was swelled by other rivers, whose channels it invaded, until, at last, it was a volume of water thirty miles wide, and from ten to thirty feet deep. The absence of railways and telegraphic communication must have made flight much more difficult than it would have been in a country of more advanced civilization. Walled towns and multitudinous villages were swept away by the raging flood. In a tract of territory about 30 miles square, 1,500 villages were submerged. Accounts necessarily differ as to the number of persons drowned. A correspondent to the *Times*, writing from Pekin, thinks it can hardly be less than one million, and probably is not so high as two. Still, he admits that the European in Pekin, who by his relations with the Chinese Government is in a position to be better informed than any one else, has put the number at seven millions."

Over 1900 coke ovens at Scotdale, Pa, have shut down, the alleged cause being want of orders By this 2000 hands are thrown out of employment.

Why suffer sleepless nights with a distressing cough, while a quarter of a dollar invested in "Sellers' Cough Syrup" will give instant relief.

HONORING LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

Delmonico's the Scene of a Notable Gathering of Prominent Republicans.

NEW YORK, Feb, 13.—The members of the Republican Club of New York and their guests observed Lincoln's birthday by a banquet Saturday night at Delmonico's.

The dining hall had been appropriately decorated for the occasion; the walls were festooned with American flags and ornamented with Lincoln and Hamlin campaign banners of the old Wide Awake Club, a small German band played national airs in the gallery and accompanied some of the younger and more festive members in a verse of "Dixie."

President Bartlett and the distinguished guests occupied seats at a table on a raised platform facing the other banqueters. Senator John Sherman was seated at the President's right and Senator William B. Allison on his left.

Chauncey M. Depew had a place at the far end of the board, while Senator Evarts had a seat near the center.

The other prominent guests were: A. Thorndike Rice, James Arkell, Francis A. Macomber, Frank Hatton, Henry R. Low, ex-Governor A. B. Cornell, John M. Thayer, Congressman William McKinley, Jr., Senator John C. Spooner, Senator Charles F. Manderson, ex-Senator Warner Miller, P. C. Lounsbury, ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, Fremont Cole, James H. Stone, Jonas M. Bundy.

Secretary James S. Lehmoier read letters of regret from Robert S. Lincoln, John C. Fremont, Hannibal Hamlin, Senator Ingalls, R. B. Hayes, Senator G. F. Hoar, Governor Foraker, and a number of others.

No letter was received from Mr. Blaine, Foraker's letter was received with tumultuous applause, while that of Senator Hoar was read in silence. R. B. Hayes' letter was saved from the fate that met Senator Hoar's only by the hand-clapping of some half dozen of the younger members in a far off corner.

In their speeches Senators Evarts, Sherman and Spooner accepted the tariff gauntlet thrown down by President Cleveland, and expressed their willingless as Republicans to fight the next campaign as protectionists.

Blaine's name was first mentioned by Senator Sherman, who referred to him as the most gallant leader the party ever had. The applause which followed lasted fully ten minutes and was the most enthusiastic and spontaneous of the evening.

SLAUGHTER IN THE WEST.

Cutting the Rates at Wholesale on Various Railroads.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—The rate-cutting among the Western lines began Saturday morning with another reduction in rates between Chicago and St. Paul. The new rates are: First and second classes, 20 cents a hundred; third and fourth, 13 cents; fifth, 10 cents; sixth, 8 cents. The reduction was 5 cents first-class, 1 cent second, 4 cents third, 1 cent fourth, and 2 cents fifth.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul early reduced the live stock rate from Kansas City and Southwestern Missouri river points to Chicago from $35 to $30 a carload, all Kansas City lines meeting it. The Iowa roads will try to keep the rates at $35 for a time. The Rock Island reduced lumber rates, Chicago to Kansas City, from 10 cents to 9 cents a hundred. This was done on account of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul applying the Council Bluffs differential from the Mississippi River, and the Rock Island preferred to reduce the Chicago rate rather than disturb the differential. A slight reduction in packing-house products, Kansas City to Chicago, from 12½ to 12 cents was also made.

Murdered For $20.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Feb 10.—A murder was committed near this city Friday morning. T. Lorenzo, pedler, being the victim. The body was not found until this morning. Jake Kahlenbeck, a young man of this city, is under arrest on suspicion of being the murderer and circumstances point strongly toward that theory. The murder was evidently committed for money and the murder got about $30 for his work.

Small-pox in New Jersey.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Feb. 12.—Yesterday afternoon Michael Hemsey called in a physician to his home at 152 Inslee place, and told him that his children were sick with scarlet fever, but when the physician arrived at the house it took but a moment's observation to assure him that the disease was small-pox in the most malignant form.

Two Lives Lost In a Wreck.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb., 12.—The fishing schooner Rising Star of Gloucester went on the sunken rocks off Rye in a blinding snow storm last night and is a total wreck. All but two of the crew escaped. The names of the two men who missing have not yet been learned. Some of the crews were severely frostbitten.

They Want No Man's Land.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 11.—An a conference held by the Board of Trade last night a memorial was adopted for presentation to Congress in which it was declared that the time had arrived when No Man's Land should be opened to settlers. A committee of fifteen cattle raisers was appointed to present the petition.

Choked to Death on Plum Pie.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Mrs. Mary O'Sullivan of No. 245 East 124th street was choked to death while eating plum pie last evening by one of the pits. Several doctors were called in, but before they could extract the pit she died in terrible agony. She was 40 years old and the mother of five children.

Lynched In No Man's Land.

KINSLEY, Kan., Feb. 12.—J. P. Bruhser was murdered at Bever, No Man's Land, last week. The news has reached here that the murderer, A. J. Morris, was pursued and captured. He was taken to a saloon where in the presence of a large crowd he was hanged to a rafter. Whiskey flowed freely.

High License in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 11.—The new high license law will reduce the number of legalized liquor saloons in this city from 6,000 to less than 2,500. When the clerks of the clerks of the Quarter Sessions Court closed their books Saturday there were 1,622 applications.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

President Cleveland has been elected an honorary member of the Buffalo Merchants' Exchange.

The committee to investigate trusts, pools, etc., is still arranging preliminaries with an uncertainty where to begin.

The sloop Annie, which hailed from Biloxi, Miss., is reported lost at sea, having on board Joe Duggan, F. Marian and a boy.

Edward A. Deacans, who was convicted of the murder of Mrs. Stone in Rochester, on Wednesday last, was sentenced yesterday to be hanged April 10.

Morrison, the hermit of Poplar, N. J., concerning whose whereabouts so many contradictory reports were circulated, turned up all right yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Callahan, an old Irish woman who had been blind twenty years died in New York City last Thursday at the age of 107. She was born in Ireland and had been in this country 45 years.

The mangled body of a dead man, who was identified as Michael Gleason a bachelor, age about 60, of Mount Holly, N. J., was found in the North Woods near Birmingham last Thursday. He is supposed to have been murdered.

At a public meeting in New York Thursday night Dr. McGlynn announced that he has severed his connection with Henry George. The cause of the split is a difference of opinion regarding the advisability running a Presidential candidate this year.

Miss Agnes Malone, a Roman Catholic, who was married to Coleman Ulman, a Hebrew, in Louisville, Ky., nearly two years ago, renounced her faith last week and became a Jewess. After the Rabbi had performed the Jewish ceremony the young woman took the name of Judith.

Mr. C. P. Huntington, Vice-President of the Central Pacific Railroad, made a proposition to the House Committee on Pacific Railroads for the settlement of his company's debt on the basis of 250 semi-annual payments, with two per cent. interest. This would give him an extension of fifty-two years.

President and Mrs. Cleveland gave a reception from nine to eleven o'clock last Thursday evening in honor of the Army and Naval officers. They were assisted by Mrs. Fairchild, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Dickinson and Miss Rayard. There was a copious display of tropical plants and a profusion of cut flowers.

A young man in Cheboygan, Mich., while crossing the straits with his team, fell through the ice. His team was lost, but he himself crawled out and walked across the ice to a fisherman's hut, where he lay with both his hands and feet badly frozen. The thermometer in that part of the country just now registers thirty-two degrees below zero.

The *Indiana Farmer* has authority from the Signal Service Department to send out telegrams to 100 points in Indiana daily, containing the weather predictions for 24 hours from 7 o'clock a. m. Signal weather flags are to be displayed from 100 elevated points, flag staffs and poles for the benefit of agriculture, and the telephone is to be used to transmit the messages to many other points throughout the State from the several telegraph stations receiving the messages. This important service goes into effect early this week.

Railroad earnings for the first week in February were reported in Wall street Friday as follows: St. Paul, $364,500, an increase of $36,638, including the operation of 450 miles of new road; Denver and Rio Grande, $135,000, and increase of $8,000; Norfolk and Western, $74,972, and increase of $9,207; Toledo, Ann Arbor and Michigan, $10,376, an increase of $1,310; St. Louis and San Francisco, $84,800, an increase of $3,300; Wheeling and Lake Erie, $16,932, an increase of $3,791; Chicago and Eastern Illinois, $38,500, an increase of $2,980. The only road showing a decrease was the Chicago and Atlantic, which fell $3,421, to $35,335.

ALBERT THE VICTOR.

Eleven Miles Ahead of the Record—The Score in the Great Six-Day Contest.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—There were fully 10,000 persons in Madison Square Garden Saturday night, when the six-day tramp was brought to a close. It was announced amid deafening applause that James Albert was accredited with a score of 621 miles, which was covered in 142 hours.

The referee acknowledged the justice of the claim, and the plucky Philadelphian ascended the throne on which Paddy Fitzgerald had been since 1884.

The contest was marked by the phenomenal records made by the men, and by the phenomenal amount of "kicking" in which at various times during the match the scorers, the backers, the trainers and the men themselves felt obliged to indulge. Nevertheless, so far as the contestants were concerned, they have the satisfaction of having given exhibition of speed and of endurance that never was seen on the track before. Out of the forty-eight men who started in the great race only twelve were in the contest Saturday, and of these three were hardly recognizable, so bent and strained and crippled were they after their punishment.

The score at the finish stands as follows:

Name	Distance. M.	Yds	Time. H.	M.	S.	Rested. H.	M.	S.
Albert	621	1320	140	00	00	19	21	50
Herty	582	600	141	00	00	17	16	00
Guerrero	564	00	138	53	00	13	42	09
Hart	546	660	141	02	00	19	47	00
Golden	538	880	141	29	00	15	52	00
Moore	531	1320	141	30	00	10	10	00
Strokel	526	880	141	00	00	16	40	00
Noremac	525	440	140	55	00	17	30	00
Dillon	504	1320	139	00	00	16	40	00
Tilly	320	1320	141	27	00			
Taylor	361	00	141	23	00			
Sullivan	383	110	140	50	00			
Stout	209	880	141	40	00			

The money due the pedestrians, including $2,407.50 taken in at the gate from Friday noon to Saturday noon, and $1,827.25 for Saturday afternoon and evening, amounts to $11,264.25, to be divided among the eight men.

The Company Liable.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Feb. 11.—Coroner Dowell, of Champaign county, has rendered a verdict in the Pan Handle wreck at Urbana on January 31 by which three men were killed, and the fast west-bound Pan Handle mail and freight train were demolished. He places the blame for the wreck on the engineer of the yard engine, who was out on the main line working when the fast train was momentarily expected, and upon the engineer of the fast train, who was running at the rate of sixty miles an hour within the corporate limits of the town. The Pan Handle authorities will now be asked to move in the matter in accordance with the verdict.

Wolves Feasting On Pigs.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Feb. 10.—Wolves have become dangerously numerous in this vicinity. Last night several made a raid on a pig pen, almost within the city limits, and destroyed nearly 2,000 pounds of live hogs. A part of men started out to kill the wolves.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—A telegram from Lancaster says that great jams of boom logs have formed on the Susquehanna River from Turkey Hill to McCall's Ferry, and it is feared they will present serious obstructions to the passage of the ice. The ice in the river is still solid, but that in the tributary streams has broken up.

—A despatch from Springfield, Illinois, says scarlet fever is prevailing in Pana, on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, to such an extent that the public schools have been closed. There have been two deaths, and fifteen cases of the disease were reported on the 4th.

—Near Hamburg, Iowa, on the evening of the 4th, a farmer named Tieson and his son concealed themselves neur the hog pen to watch for thieves. At midnight two men got into the pen and slaughtered a hog, whereupon Tieson fired upon them with a shotgun, killing one instantly. The other started to run and was shot down with a revolver and killed. The dead men proved to be brothers named Rambeau, neighbors of Tieson. The Tiesons were arrested.

A fight took place in a house of ill-repute in Wichita, Kansas, on the 5th, during which J. E. Gregg, William Sparr and Lincoln Mills were shot, the first named fatally. Adam Spear was shot and killed by James Mounce, in Monticello; Illinois, on the evening of the 5th. The shooting was the result of a quarrel. Mathias Busch, a saloon keeper, murdered his wife in Chicago, on the afternoon of the 6th, by cutting her throat with a razor because she refused to turn over to him a small sum of money left her by a relative. Two brothers named Turner quarrelled while threshing together at Port Murray, Warren Co., N. J., on the 6th, and fought. The younger finally killed the elder by driving the point of a pitchfork into his eye.

—The heavy thaw of the 4th and the rain of the 5th caused many of the frozen creeks in all parts of Long Island to overflow, especially on the south side, and several washouts occurred. Near Bayport the water carried away several long sections of embankment, leaving in many places nothing but the bare ties and rails of the Long Island Railroad. The condition of the track was just discovered in time to save the East-bound train.

—A passenger train going west on the afternoon of the 6th, ran into a freight train going east at Hoosic Falls, New York. Both engines were wedged together and the baggage and head freight cars were smashed. An expressman, a mail agent, and a car repairer were severely injured, and an old lady on the possenger train was severely burned by being thrown against a stove. All the other passengers were badly shaken up.

—Miss Louise Royce, a school teacher at Norfolk, Nebraska, three of whose pupils died in her arms during the recent blizzard, will lose both feet and a portion of one arm, as a result of exposure. Nearly $4000 has already been contributed to the fund for the teachers—Miss Freeman, Miss Royce and Miss Shattuck. Over $3000 of this amount goes to Miss Shattuck, who lost both her legs. Miss Shattuck died on the 6th, and the money will probably go to her parents.

—A coal train dashed into the rear of a freight train on the Reading Railroad, at Port Clinton, on the morning of the 6th. The engine of the coal train was badly damaged, and about thirty cars of both trains were thrown from the track, many of them being partially wrecked.

—A dynamite explosion, at the works of the Hancock Chemical Company, at Marquette, Michigan, on the 6th, destroyed two buildings and killed J. A. Arnold, John Olson and Adam Ytsis. William Summerville, 18 years old, was killed in Memphis, Tennessee, on the evening of the 5th, by coming in contact with an electric light wire. One of the Brush lights was on the ground and a lot of boys were having fun with it by touching it and being shocked. Sommerville touched it with a piece of hoopiron and was killed by the shock. Mrs. Sarah Stein, 79 years of age, was accidentally hanged in Titusville, Penna., on the 6th, while putting up a clothes line. Her neck was broken. The timbers supporting a second-story, addition to Chamber's plaining mill, in Allegheny City, Penna., gave way on the 6th, and five men were burned in the debris, and one, Patrick Conroy, was dangerously hurt.

—Frank Rominski, aged 26 years, was killed in No. 3 slope at West Nanticoke, Penna., on the evening of the 7th, by a fall of coal.

—An express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad struck a wagon containing two men, at Gordonville crossing, Pa., on the 7th. The wagon was knocked to pieces, and the occupants. Dr. Hoover and Jacob Brua were severely injured. A truck of one of the Pullman sleepers on an express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad jumped the track near Conestoga bridge, Penna., on the morning of the 7th. The passengers escaped with a severe shaking up. A freight train on the Reading Railroad while moving slowly near Lewisburg, Penna., on the morning of the 7th, was overtaken by another freight train the engine of which plowed through the caboose and two cars of the first train. The engine then ran off the track and was stopped by a bank of earth, into which it plunged. All the train hands escaped injury by jumping into the snow banks.

—A laborer named O'Neill, living in Pittsburg, shot and killed his wife on the morning of the 7th, and then shot himself through the head. The wound is considered fatal. The cause of the tragedy was jealousy. The couple had six children. Robert Cloud, colored, waylaid his wife and a negro named Henry Phelps, in Atlanta, Georgia, on the morning of the 7th. He shot and killed Phelps and fatally wounded his wife, after which he surrended to the police. At Jeannette, Louisiana, on the 7th, during a quarrel, George Dixon was shot and killed by "Jake" Marshall, colored, a deputy sheriff. Marshall fled and concealed himself in a corn crib, where he was found with his brother. The pair were fired upon, and the brother and Louis Payton were almost instantly killed. Payton was a spectator, and was warned to retire for fear of being shot. The shooting was done by unknown persons. William Salone, colored, attempted to escape from the Vicksburg Jail, on the evening of the 6th, and had burrowed through the wall, and was about to drop to the ground, when he was shot and mortally wounded by the watchman.

—John Benson, whose gambling house was raided in Wilmington, Delaware, last December, on the 7th pleaded guilty and was fined $1000 and costs in each of two cases for writing lottery policies, or one year in jail; $100 for running a poker table, and $50 for selling liquor without license.

—A natural gas explosion occurred in the house of T. M. Norton, in Anderson, Indiana, on the morning of the 7th. The house was demolished, and Fenton C. Rogers, of Cincinnati, who was sleeping in the front room was killed. Mrs. Norton was severely burned about the head and shoulders. There was a leak in the main, and when Mrs. Norton went to light the gas, the explosion occurred.

—Near Stewartsville, Missouri, on the morning of the 7th, William Ball, superintendent on a farm, shot and killed Miss Ella Everett, daughter of the proprietor, and then committed suicide. She had refused to marry him.

—Just as a train on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad, in New York, was approaching Forty-second street station on the morning of the 7th, an unknown man, about 55 years old, jumped from the platform to the tracks, and placing his head on the outside rail, was instantly killed. S. S. Tattman, a prisoner in the jail in Medina county, Ohio, awaiting transportation to the penitentiary to serve a sentence of seven years for shooting with intent to kill, committed suicide on the 6th. He tore his handkerchief in two, rolled the pieces into balls and pushed them down his throat, choking himself to death.

—A despatch from Olympia, Washington Territory, says fourteen bodies from the wreck of the Abercorn have been washed ashore. Among them are Pilot Clerks Johnson, of Astoria, and Captain Irving. Those saved are Andrew Akin, cabin boy, Angus McCloud and Robert Rankin, seamen.

—The United States customs officials at Watertown, New York, on the evening of the 7th, captured a sleigh containing $25,000 worth of opium, which was being smuggled across the boundary line, near Redwood, Jefferson county. The smuggler and owner of the sleigh were arrested and taken to Ogdensburg.

—John Moore, John Brinton, John Conners, "Fatty" Brinton, Thomas Brinton, Mrs. Brinton and her two daughters have been arrested in Pittsburg for stealing silks, laces, watches, jewelry, umbrellas and other valuable goods from the freight cars and warehouses of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

—A man, supposed to be T. C. Dayton, of Caldwell, Essex county, New Jersey, shot himself in the head on the evening of the 8th. The wound will probably result fatally.

—Christian Hoelcher, a butcher was nearly killed on the evening of the 4th, by a two-year-old Newfoundland dog, which he had to guard his premises in St. Louis at night. The man's breast, arms and sides were fearfully torn by the dog, and the man's life was only saved by his wife's presence of mind. She had a butcher knife, but being unable to use it without danger to her husband, she passed it to him, and he cut the dog's throat, killing the animal. Hoelcher's recovery is doubtful.

—John Weisser, a farmer, of O'Hara township, Penna., committed suicide on the 7th by hanging. He was said to be worth at least $100,000, and the verdict of the Coroner's jury was that "his mind became impaired on account of his having too much money."

—An accommodation train on the Jacksonville and Southwestern Railroad was derailed near Athens, Illinois, on the evening of the 7th, and the eight passengers were injured, one of them Herman Hornbeck, dangerously.

—Amos J. Snell, one of the largest real estate owners in Chicago, heard burglars in his residence on the evening of the 7th, and, taking a revolver, went down stairs, and, it is supposed, fired a shot through the door. The burglars opened the door and returned the fire. The bullet, striking the wood-work and rebounding, hit Mr. Snell in the breast. He then ran toward the rear of the hall. The burglars must have followed him and shot him again, for the murdered man was found at the head of the basement stairs, with a bullet-hole just behind the ear. John Currie, a farmer, shot and killed Henry Main, a private banker, in Galt, Ontario, on the morning of the 8th, and then committed suicide. Mrs. George W. Miller, wife of a wealthy farmer living in Shelby county, Indiana, made four attempts to kill her husband on the evening of the 7th. First she struck at him with a butcher knife, and the blade passed through his coat; then she stabbed him with a pair of shears; then tried to kill him with an axe, and last tried to shoot him. Jealousy was the cause of her deed. Miller has left the woman, and he fears she will kill the children.

—Miss Louise M. Royce, the school teacher who lay on the prairie, in Nebraska, all night, during the recent blizzard, with three of her pupils, all of whom died in her arms, had both feet amputated at Plain View, on the 8th. The physicians think it will be necessary to amputate her left arm.

—An express train on the New York, Boston and Providence Railroad on the 8th ran over and killed two men who were walking on the track at West Mystic. The body of one was identified as that of Captain Thomas Carland.

—At Broadland, on the 7th, the burrstone of a corn mill exploded, killing two men and fatally injuring two others. Stinson's Hotel, in Belle Ewart, Ontario, was burned on the evening of the 7th. Mrs. Nesbitt and her youngest child were burned to death. While blasting near South Pittsburg, Tennessee, on the 8th a premature explosion of dynamite killed James and Ludwig Williams, brothers, the contractors, and severely injured five workmen.

—The thermometer in Chicago, at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 9th, registered 16 below zero, or within 8-10 of a degree as cold as it was January 16th last, the coldest day experienced there so far this winter.

—A land slide occurred on the Columbus and Port Deposit Railroad near Fite's Eddy, Penna., on the morning of the 9th. Over 500 tons of earth and rock covered the track.

—An epidemic of typhoid fever has broken out in the State Industrial Home for Girls in Adrian, Michigan, and thirteen cases are reported. The attacks, so far, are comparatively mild. It is believed defective sewerage caused the fever.

—Five cases of trichinois have occurred in the family of William Mau, of Toledo, Ohio, embracing himself, his wife, two children and his wife's brother. The disease was contracted from eating the flesh of a young hog purchased January 8th. All five are in a dangerous condition.

—A despatch from St. Ignace, Michigan, says a serious snow blockade occurred on the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railway on the 8th, and the express, accommodation and some freight trains are still stuck west of Seney. The thermometer registered 20 below at Alpene on the morning of the 9th. At Ishpeming it was 35 below, Marquette 26 and Mackinaw City 22.

—John Janauschek, a farmer living near New Prague, Minnesota, on the evening of the 8th, shot and killed his wife, fatally wounded his 10-year-old daughter and then committed suicide. He and his wife quarrelled about a piece of property, which the wife owned, and she had begun a suit for divorce. Clement Arthur Day was hanged at Utica, New York, on the 9th. He murdered Johanna Rosa Cross in June last. The woman lived with him, though married to another man. A jury in the Circuit Court in Ottawa, Illinois, on the 9th, returned a verdict of guilty and imprisonment for life against George Bolzer, who murdered his cousin, Nicholas Hau, at Streator, in July last. Seven Indian Territory murderers were sentenced to be hanged on the 9th, by Judge Parker, in the United States Court at Fort Smith, Arkansas.

—Japan's foreign trade last year was greater than ever before, and that with the United States and Canada was greater than with any other country. But the balance was all against us; for while we exported to that country about $3,000,000 worth of goods, we imported from there no less than $16,000,000. Great Britain's trade with China was just the reverse of this. We bought their tea, rice and silks, and paid cash, and the cash drifted finally into English products to pay for cotton and woolen.

—The lord mayor elect of London is a foreigner by birth, and a curious Britisher has looked through the records and found that in 1713 the lord mayor was of Italian birth; in 1716, a Fleming; in 1724 a Frankforter; in 1754, a Swede; in 1762, a Jamaican, and in 1793, a son of the governor of the island of Alderney was lord mayor.

—Very cold weather prevails in Ontario and Quebec. At several points in the Ottawa Valley the mercury has touched 46 degrees below zero. Three inches of snow fell at Staunton, Virgia, on the night of the 9th.

—The packing house of the Dupont Powder Works, at Wapwallopen, twenty miles from Wilkesbarre, Penna., blew up on the morning of the 10th, killing four men and injuring about forty others. The shock was felt in Wilkesbarre; at Nanticoke and Wanamie chimneys were thrown down; at Shickchinny almost every window was smashed, and in Wapwallopen nearly every building was damaged or wrecked. Two men were killed on the 10th at Bellevue, Ohio, by an explosion of nitro-glycerine while they were digging it out of a hole where it had been buried for safe keeping.

—Shortly after the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Express had passed Unionville, Iowa, on the 9th, the Pullman sleeper struck a broken rail and plunged down a 40-foot embankment, turning over twice. No person was killed, but several of the passengers were injured.

—The regular Manitoba passenger train, going north, was wrecked at Ciontorf, Minnesota, on the 9th, owing to a broken flange on an engine wheel. Mrs. Bemis, of Crookston, and Henry Gast, of Milwaukee, were fatally, and a dozen others severely injured. The mercury was 40 below, and the passengers suffered severely. Thomas Muldany, a switchman in the employ of Pittsburg, Chicago and Fort Wayne Railroad in Chicago, was run over by a freight car on the evening of the 9th. The car was derailed but kept on its course, plunging into another, and killing John Bell, a switchman. A train on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad ran into an open switch near Salamanca, New York, on the morning of the 10th, derailing the train and setting fire to an oil tank car. The engineer, a brakeman and one passenger were injured. While an express train was approaching Vriesland, Michigan, on the morning of the 9th, the connecting rod between the drivers on the left hand side broke, and the rod flew through the cab window and killed the fireman.

—William Nowell was shot dead by Charles Pinkley in a quarrel about the possession as a watch, at Bessemer, Alabama, on the evening of the 9th. At Mechanicsburg, Indiana, on the evening of the 9th, John Buttery shot and killed Francis Moore, wounded his step-sister, Etta McMullen, and then committed suicide. Jealousy was the cause. Moore and Miss McMullin were to have been married within a month.

—A despatch from Sheboygan, Michigan, says Louis Gerard, a young man employed as a teamster, attempted to cross the Straits on the evening of the 9th, and, when part way across, his team broke through the ice and disappeared. Gerard reached a fishing hut on the ice with both feet and hands badly frozen.

—W. H. Less and his wife were injured, the latter fatally, by the explosion of the water pipes in their kitchen, at Uniontown, Ohio, on the morning of the 10th.

50th CONGRESS.—First Session.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 6th, Mr. Hoar, from the Committee on the Celebration of the Centennial of the Constitution, reported a joint resolution providing a progrmme for such celebration, and it was adopted, after debate. In the course of the discussion, quite a scene was created by Mr. Riddleberger, of Virginia, who tried to discuss the subject of the British Extradition treaty, and was finally declared out of order by the Chair. The Senate went into executive session and afterwards adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 7th, Mr. Platt concluded his speech in criticism of the President's message. A bill granting an American register to the foreign built bark Nordstjemer, now at San Francisco, was passed. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 8th, Mr. Frye's resolution of inquiry in regard to the political and economical status of Canada and her provinces was agreed to. The bill to authorize the sale of certain mineral lands to aliens was discussed. A bill was passed appropriating $1,200,000 for a public building in Kansas City. The bill for the relief of importers of animals for breeding purposes was also passed. Mr. Riddleberger made another scene in reference to the British Treaty, and was declared out of order. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 9th, Mr. Manderson, from the Committee on Printing, reported a joint resolution, which was passed, for the disposition of undistributed copies of the Rebellion Records, Census Reports and Public Land reports. A joint resolution was passed appointing Audrew D. White, of New York, a regent of the Smithsonian Institution, in place of Asa Gray, deceased. The Blair bill came up, but was laid aside, and the bill authorizing the sale of certain mineral lands to aliens was taken up. After discussion the bill was recommitted. Bills were passed appropriating $15,000 for a statue to the late Spencer F. Baird, and allowing patents to be signed by one of the Assistant Secretaries of the Interior. The consideration of a bill appropriating $50,000 additional for a public building at Pensacola gave rise to an interesting discussion on the subject of the erection of public buildings generally. The bill was passed. Mr. Quay introduced a bill to amend the act prohibiting the importation of aliens under contract. After an executive session the Senate edjourned.

In the U. S. House of Representatives on the 10th, Mr. Anderson, from the Committee on Post-offices, reported favorably Mr. Perkin's resolution directing the Postmaster General to inquire into alleged unsatisfactory mail service in the West, and it was adopted, with amendment directing that official to report whether any improvements and extensions have been made in the Western mail service during the last two years. The Senate bill for the appointment of Andrew D. White as a Regent of the Smithsonian Institution was concurred in. Pending consideration of the bill for the relief Nathaniel McKay, the House adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE

In the U. S. House of Representatives, on the 4th, the consideration of the Lowry-White contested election case was resumed. Messrs. Moore, of Texas and O'Ferrall, of Virginia, spoke in support of the majority resolution declaring the seat vacant. Mr. Cockran, of New York, spoke in support of the contestee, as did Messrs. Rowell, Wilson and Nutting. Messrs. Outhwaite and Maish spoke in advocacy of the claims of the sitting member. Pending discussion the House adjourned.

In the House on the 6th, a number of bills and resolutions were introduced under the call of States. After the call had been concluded Speaker Carlisle entered the chamber and resumed his official duties. The consideration of the Lowry-White contested case was resumed, and the House, by a vote of 187 to 105, declared Mr. White the sitting member entitled to the seat. Forty-seven Democrats voted with the Republicans in the affirmative. Adjourned.

In the House on the 7th, adverse reports were made on the joint resolutions amending the Constitution so as to give Congress the power to regulate the hours of labor in factories, and to prohibit the manufacture, importation, exportation and sale of alcoholic liquors. The latter, at the request of a New York member, was placed on the calendar. A number of bills and resolutions were reported, among them the Diplomatic and Military Academy Appropriation bills, and the bill to limit the hours of labor of letter carriers. Mr. Weaver's resolution asking the Secretary of the Treasury for information relative to the Department's policy of purchasing bonds and depositing public funds in a large number of national banks was reported and adopted. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 8th, the bill making bills of lading conclusive evidence in certain cases was passed. The Dingley bank bill was discussed. The Speaker announced the Reading Railroad investigation Committee as follows: Messrs. Tillman, of South Carolina; Stone, of Missouri; Chipman, of Michigan; Anderson, of Kansas, and Parker, of New York. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 9th, a number of bills were reported, among them a supplementary Urgent Deficiency bill. The bill to discontinue the coinage of the three-cent piece was passed. A joint resolution was reported and placed on the calendar to arrange for a commercial conference between the United States and other American republics and Brazil. The bill requiring the subsidized railroads to maintain and operate separate telegraph lines was discussed. Adjourned.

Punctilious.

A gentleman in a suburban town went to call upon a lady whose family occupied one-half of a double house. The front door of the two parts opened upon the same stoop. At one of the doors the gentleman pulled the bell. The door was opened by a servant, who answered the inquiry for Mrs. S—— by directing the caller to the other door.

The visitor then turned to the bell pull on the adjacent door post, and in a few moments that door was opened by the same servant, who solemnly replied to the second inquiry regarding Mrs. S.—— by saying that the lady was not at home.

This incident is matched by another that took place in Vienna; rather more than matched, in fact, for the person who played two parts in the comedy had a special mood and temper for each part.

"My friend was in Vienna," said a traveler. "He had taken from here a letter of credit on one of the best known banks and he wanted to draw on it. So he sought the agency of the bank in Vienna. He walked into an office which had a big barricade in front of a long desk and two small holes cut for the convenience of customers. He walked up to the first of them. A man came up. He handed the leter of credit to him. The man looked at it and said very gruffly: 'Next window.'

"My friend went to the next window. A man came up, took his letter of credit, looked at it, smiled pleasantly and said: 'That's all right. How much do you wish to draw, sir?'

"It was the same man?"

Mistook His Guest.

A judicial joke is out and will start the rounds on the United States circuit. Everyone knows how expert and almost unerring the proverbial hotel clerk is when he takes in and sizes up a strange guest, as he writes his name, for the first time upon the book before him, and how accurately he fits him and his pocketbook to a room. It was about three years ago, when, having successfully steered his canoe between Scylla and Charybdis in the United States Congress, Judge Speer, ascended the bench of the United States Court in Macon. He arrived in the city at night, and, going direct to the Hotel Lamer, registered "Emory Speer" in a business like hand. When he had finished his autograph the alert clerk was already studying his keyboard, evidently a little perplexed as to details. But presently he turned and asked: "Mr. Speer, what line do you carry?" "Mr. Speer" looked at him and repeated the question in evident astonishment: "What line do I carry? I don't understand you, sir. Do you allude to my politics?" "No, sir, but I wanted to know whether you required a large or small sample room." Explanations followed, and thathotel clerk always keeps mighty quiet when he goes into the United States Court room.

In Receipt of $10 a Week.

Now, it stands to reason that if a stenographer or type writer is worth $5 a week this year she ought to be worth $10 a week next year, and it seems to me that any considerate employer would recognize the enormous improvement in the work done, and on the general principle of equity and honesty see that the compensation was also increased.

The moment a girl finds herself in the regular receipt of $10 a week, where does she stand?

She has a certain income of $520 a year, which is at least $150 more than the average clergyman, in this country or any other country, receives, She has as big pay as three-fifths of the bookkeepers in the big commercial houses of New York. Her income is quite as large as thousands of salemen and clerks upon whom are dependent families, and if, as many of them do, she becomes so expert, and therefore so useful, I might also say so necessary to her employer's success, and assuredly to his comfort, as to earn $15 a week, she has it in her power to defy the world, to dress well, to stint herself in nothing that one in her position should desire.

Fighting With Bare Knuckles.

You will hear a number of so-called fighters nowadays talking of their ability to fight with bare knuckles, but the truth is that but few fighters have the courage to fight with the raw 'uns. It requires great pluck to face a determined fighter and look at the hard, uncovered knuckles playing carefully in front of you, and ready at the owner's will to be driven into your face or stomach, Thus men who will fight with the greatest determination with even as small as two ounce gloves, will quail when brought face to face with a pair of uncovered fists. No amount of coaching or training will cure them, either. The fear of a bare fist seems innate with some men and they can never conquer this fear, although their pluck has never been questioned when engaged in a glove contest, no matter how wicked. This peculiarity is noticeably mostly among the Germans, who have a holy horror of being hit with a naked fist. There have been plucky Germans, who have fought like tigers with gloves, but put them up with nothing on their hands and they are too nervous to do themselves justice.

One of the best ways to cure sore throat is as follows: Wring a cloth out of salt and cold water, and keeping it quite wet bind tightly about the neck. Cover this with a dry cloth. It is best to use this remedy in the night.

THE LOCKED BRACELETS;

Or, After Many Years.

I was quite a big girl of twelve when we came to Milton to live. Papa had left the village a young man and returned old and broken down, but possessed of a large fortune.

There was any number of servants in the house, and I had my governess, Miss Colton, but I felt very lonely without a companion of my own age.

One day while out walking in search of interest, I fell in coming down a hill and sprained my ankle. As I lay there groaning I suddenly heard a voice say, "Have you hurt yourself, dear?"

An old woman was standing over me. I shuddered at the sight of her face, which was seamed with livid scars and puckered with horrible lines. Her kindly voice reassured me as she helped me into a tiny little cottage near by and sent for a doctor.

"What is your name?" she asked, as she bathed the sprain. "I must let your mamma know where you are."

I told her it was Myrtle Cresson, and that my mother was dead. She seemed interested to know all about my family, and I told her freely. So began my friendship with Miss Smith, who proved, in spite of her terrible face, the dearest woman in the world.

One day I heard her story. She had fallen in love at eighteen with a young man in her own village. Being ambitious, he went to London to find a situation and often wrote home to his betrothed.

One night the cottage where she lived took fire, and in attempting to save her step-father, who was an invalid, her face was terribly burnt. She wrote to her lover releasing him, and, before she had time to receive an answer, was on her way to her grandmother's where she lived twenty years.

"And your lover?" I asked.

"I have seen him since. He married and became a rich man."

I went home saddened. Not only did I feel all the romance of youth stirred by the pitiful story, but I knew that my dear old friend was gradually failing in health, and would probably soon be called away from earth.

She was not confined to the house, but she had some pulmonary disease and every change of atmosphere took something from her strength.

It was in October that the quiet, happy routine of my life was broken. My dear father, who had never dropped his active habits, was thrown from his horse and dangerously injured. Day after day he lay upon his bed suffering intensely and I would not leave him.

It was in one of the long night watches, when he was free from pain, but wakeful, that I noticed in some restless movement a narrow band of gold upon his arm, about half way between the wrist and the elbow.

"Why, papa," I said, "what a pretty bracelet! You ought to have given it to me years ago."

He smiled as he said, "it will not come off, dear. You must bury it with me."

I shuddered at the idea suggested, but he spoke again presently: "It is forty-five years, Myrtle, since this bracelet and its companion were locked and the key thrown into the river. It was put upon my arm by your namesake, my little Myrtle, with vows of eternal constancy. I had bought the two for a gift of betrothal, and when mine was clasped and locked I took the tiny key to fasten the one clasped upon Myrtle's arm. My dear little love! How sweet her face was as she looked up at me, promising to wear my gift till death."

"Did she die, papa?"

"No, darling. Circumstances separated us and I never saw her after that day. I lived a lonely life for her sake for many long years, but I loved your mother and she knew the story of the bracelet when she married me. Yet, after she died I tried once again to find Myrtle Carpenter, but in vain. She must be old, perhaps she has been dead for years. I know nothing of her."

I examined the bracelet with all a girl's interest. It was a band of gold, chased in a pretty design, with the word "constancy" upon a scroll surrounded by leaves and flowers. The tiny key hole was delicately chased, and held the clasp firmly.

It was the eighth day of such watching, when every hope was gone, and when we only looked for the end, when Miss Smith came into the room just before the night watch.

"I have been here every day," she said in a low voice, "but I would not have called you down stairs. To-night you must let me share your watch."

"You—you know"——I said.

"I know, dear, that probably before morning there will be a released spirit, and the peaceful end of all suffering for your dear father. The doctor tells me there will be no more pain."

"Will he be conscious? Oh," I cried, "he has not known me for a week! Will he speak to me to-night?"

"Darling, we cannot tell. But you must rest now, and let me watch."

"I cannot rest," I said, "and you ought to be nursed yourself."

For looking into her face I was shocked to see how dreadfully she had changed in the trying time that I had been shut up in my father's room."

"To-morrow I will rest," she said, gently. "But you will need your strength. If you will lie down here upon the sofa, I promise to call you if your father wakens or moves."

"You promise?"

"Yes, dear, if there is any change."

So, conscious of how unfit I was to bear added sorrow, I lay down and slept soundly in sheer exhaustion.

When I wakened it was dawn, and the gray light was creeping into the room.

Frightened at my long sleep, I hastened to the bedside.

My father was dead, and upon his lips rested the sweetest smile I had ever seen there. Close beside him, her head a little thrown back upon an easy chair, was my dear old friend sleeping that last long sleep that knows no waking, while thrown across my father's breast was her arm, bared to the elbow, and gleaming upon it the companion to his locked bracelet.

Forgotten.

We loved each other dearly
In childhood's happy day;
We twined our hands together
Amid our childish play;
We joyed in gleesome laughter,
Once, o'er each other's joy;
We smiled and wept together
When we were girl and boy.

Far back through many summers
My spirit roves to-night,
Amid the fairy dream and
When hopes were young and bright;
I hear thy voice resounding
Along the shady lane,
I see thy small hand beckon
Across the meadow plain.

I start! ah, 'tis a vision!
Full twenty years have past
Since o'er the scented meadow
You beckoned to me last.
How changed are we, and changing;
Our hearts are full of pain;
No more the golden gladness
Of youth may come again.

One hour ago I met thee
Amid a merry crowd
And as you coldly passed me
My heart beat high and loud.
We once were friends together,
We loved each other well;
And why you have forgotten
The bitter world may tell!

AN ELIGIBLE BOARDING-PLACE

"No hotel?" said Mr. Percival Payne.

"Nothing in the shape of one," answered his friend, Lucius Warden, with the subdued triumph of one who announces a startling fact.

"I never heard of such a thing in my life," said Payne.

"Nor I, neither," serenely remarked Warden.

"But how do you account for it?" demanded the would-be tourist, smiting his forehead in despair.

"I don't account for it at all," said Mr. Warden, surveying the nails which he had just been carefully trimming with his penknife, "except that nobody knows anything about the place as yet. There's a factory—wall-paper, I believe, or something of that sort—and a cigar-shop, and a beer shop, and two thread-and-needle stores, and a post-office where the mails come twice a week; and there's the Magalloway River, all carpeted over with water-lilies, and half a dozen glorious little trout-streams running into it, and the finest bit of scenery you ever saw. But—there's no hotel!"

"But where's a fellow to stay?" helplessly demanded Payne.

"Get an outfit and camp out, as I did," said Warden, cheerfully. "A blanket; a canvas tent, with pegs and loops; a little smudge of bran, or pine-needles, to keep the mosquitoes off at night, and—"

"But I don't enjoy camping out," vehemently remonstrated Payne. "It is all very well for those who like it, but I'm not one of that sort. I like four good walls, a feather pillow, and regular meals served three times a day."

"Well, then, look here," said Warden. "Go to the Widow Buck's. She takes boarders, now and then."

"Who is the Widow Buck?" asked Payne.

"That I don't know," replied his friend.

"And where does she live?"

"There you have me again."

"Man alive! are you crazy?" despairingly questioned Payne. "How am I to find her?"

"Inquire," calmly responded Mr. Warden, as he shut up his knife and replaced it in his vest pocket. "Go to Mailzie Ford — eleven a. m., stage-coach—through in one day. Ask for the Widow Buck's! Bless my heart! nothing in the wide world could be easier. I have always heard that people got good fare there and comfortable beds. And Mailzie Ford is a perfect little Paradise when once you get there."

"Well," said Payne, dejectedly, "it seems a wild-goose chase, but I've a mind to try it. A man can but come back again."

It was rather early in the season for the conventional operation known to the American public as "summering," but Percival Payne, being a bachelor of independent fortune and cultivated tastes, felt that he could do as he pleased. And it was rather a luxury to anticipate the first mad rush of travel, when all the seats are engaged, the cozy corners taken, and the most desirable points of observation usurped.

So he packed his valise, laid up his fishing-tackle, laid in a great store of crayons and sketching-paper, and started for the far northern wilderness of Mailzie Ford.

Of course, the train was late—trains always are late—and it was four o'clock in the afternoon when Mr. Payne found himself perched up in an open box-wagon, alongside of two trunks, a package of salt codfish, a mail-bag and a pretty girl, with eyes as soft as black pools of water, and one of those odd, fringy hats of black straw all covered with loops and ribbon, that make people look so picturesque.

"Where do we meet the stage?" said Mr. Payne, as he settled himself so as to inconvenience his pretty neighbor as little as possible.

The driver stared at him.

"This 'ere's the stage," said he. "Git up, Sorrel!"

Mr. Payne started.

"But stages have tops," said he.

"This 'ere stage don't," said the driver.

It was rather a trying situation—steep up-hill part of the way, and steep down-hill the rest, with the codfish and the mail-bag alternately tumbling into Mr. Payne's lap, and the pretty girl laughing in her sleeve at his embarrassment.

"I'm very rude, I know," said she; "but if you'd just tie that codfish to the back of the wagon with your fishing-line, it wouldn't trouble you so much."

"A good idea," said Payne, briskly. "Thanks, very much, for suggesting it."

"I've traveled over this road before," said the pretty girl, laughing.

"Are you going to Maizie Ford?" said Mr. Payne, with a sudden gleam of animation.

"No," said the pretty girl. "To Catley's Dam."

"Perhaps you know something about Maizie Ford?" hazarded our hero.

"Oh yes," said the nymph with the dark eyes. "It's a lovely place! I used to live there before I went into the factory at Catley's."

"Do you know the Widow Buck?" asked Payne, with nterest.

"Very well, nodded the pretty girl.

"I'm going there to look for board," said Mr. Payne.

"I hope you'll be suited," said the girl.

And then they began to talk about the tall, blue-crested mountains, which were beginning to close in around them.

The dewy-eyed damsel had read Longfellow; she knew all about Thoreau; she was even "up" in Ruskin, and she expressed herself with grace and spirit, which set Mr. Payne to wondering if all the Maine girls were equally cultivated and beautiful.

And then the codfish tumbled down again and had to be tightened anew, and by that time they had come to a house in the midst of a lonely belt of woods, which the driver said was "Catley's Dam," upon which the pretty girl disappeared into the purple twilight, and Mr. Payne and the codfish went on, sorrowful, much jolted, and alone.

A glimpse of the beautiful Magalloway River by moonlight; the cry of a wild-bird in the woods; the noise of hidden cascades; a blur of lighted windows, which the driver said was the factory; down a blind lane, and checking the tired horses at a one storied stone-house behind a wall of cedar trees, and then the Jehu cried out:

"Now, then! Here we be! Widow Buck's!"

Mr. Payne got stiffly out, and helped to unload the various pamphernalia of travel which belonged to him—all of them by this time considerably flavored with salt codfish.

"Perhaps you had better wait," said he, as the driver turned around and chirruped to his horse.

"What for?" demanded the man.

"In case Mrs. Buck should not be able to accommodate me, or—"

"Oh, it's all right," said the driver. "She'll take you in. Naomi would have told you, else."

And away he drove, leaving our hero alone in the spectral moonlight, with a pile of luggage at his feet, and a gaunt dog smelling at the skirts of his coat.

"Who's Naomi?" said Mr. Payne, addressing the moon. "And what would she have told me?"

He raised an old-fashioned brass-knocker that hung at the door, and rattled it briskly. The gaunt dog, aroused to a sense of his duty, left off snuffling and began to bark. Presently, a tall, thin woman, with a red pocket-handkerchief tied on her head, with a kerosene lamp in her hand, opened the door.

"Oh," said she, peering sharply at him, "you're the young man from the city, are you?"

With the initiative thus taken out of his hands, Mr. Payne could only incline his head.

"All them traps your'n?" demanded the Widow Buck, abruptly.

"Yes, madam," Mr. Payne admitted.

"Humph!" said the widow. "'Pears to me it's purty tol'able cheeky of you, mister, to take it for granted you'd be asked to stay."

"I thought, madam—"

"I'm a-talkin' now," said the widow, sharply. "To begin right straight at the beginning, we don't know anything about you. You may be a bank-burglar, or a counterfeiter, for all we know."

"My references, madam—"

"Yes, I know," said widow. "And them very references is most likely forged. But I'm willin' to be reasonable. How old be you?"

And Mr. Payne, secretly wondering if this was they managed things in Maine, answered meekly:

"Two-and-thirty."

"Ever been married before?" sharply questioned the widow.

"Certainly not, madam! I am a single man!" answered Mr. Payne, with a very justifiable spark of indignation in his manner.

"Any business?" went on his catechist.

"None, madam."

"Well, I like that!" said the widow, with a scornful sniff. "Like your impudence, to come here and own to such a disgrace as that! Expect to live on me, hey?"

"Madam?" gasped poor Mr. Payne.

"How d'ye suppose you're ever going to keep my Naomi, even if I allowed you to marry her?" sharply went on the woman, "what I shan't do, and don't you think it! She don't care for you, anyway! When she heard you was coming, she made up her mind to stop off at Catley's Dam, just to get rid of the sight of you. There! So just pick up your traps and go back again in the way you come! You won't never be a son-in-law of mine."

But while Widow Buck was volubly uttering these last glib sentences, a faint light began to dawn on Mr. Payne's semi-obscured brain.

"I think, Mrs. Buck," said he, "that you must be laboring under a little misapprehension. My name is Percival Payne. I am from Boston. I was recommended here, as an eligible boarding-place, by Mr. Warden, of 15 Peppermint Place."

"Mrs. Buck nearly dropped her lamp in her consternation.

"Well, I never!" said she, instantly flinging the door wide open. "Please to walk in, sir. I'll send the boy out arter your trunks and things in half a minute. I beg your pardon, I'm sure, for mistaking you for Peleg Driggs, from Lowell, as was comin' here after my daughter Naomi! She works in the Lowell mills, Naomi does. To think how ever I could have made such a blunder! Do walk in, sir."

And Mr. Payne was promptly introduced to a delightful little "interior," of red carpet, round table spread for tea, shaded lamplight, and a fire of logs, burning on an open hearth, to keep out the damp of the summer evening.

After ten o'clock, when the wearied traveler was in bed, in a pretty little room, where there was an eight-day clock in a cherry-wood case, and a carpet made of woven rags, he heard the opening and shuting of doors below, the clear sound of a familiar voice—the voice of his black-eyed traveling companion.

"Well, mother, did he come?" she asked.

"Peleg didn't come," said the Widow Buck. "But a young gentleman from the city came. And don't you b'lieve, Naomi, I took him for Peleg, and I peppered away at him well!"

"Oh, mother, what will he think?" cried the softer young voice.

"I asked his pardon, of course," said the old lady. "And he took it all as a joke."

And when Peleg Driggs himself, the next day, put in an appearance, he was summarily dismissed, while Mr. Percival Payne and the fair Naomi were sitting by a trout-pool in the cool woods below; for Naomi knew all about the haunts and nooks of the neighborhood, and handled a fishing-pole most skillfully.

Mr. Payne liked Mailzie Ford, and stayed there all summer. And as there were several boarders in the old stone-house, Miss Naomi concluded not to return to factory-life in the Lowell mills, but to stay and help her mother with the housework; and when the autumn came, she was engaged—to Mr. Percival Payne.

"The sweetest wild-flower in all the Northern woods," he wrote, enthusiastically, to his friend Warden.

Warden went up to Mailzie Ford. He was introduced to Miss Naomi. He agreed with his friend.

"She's a little jewel," said he. "You're a lucky fellow, Payne. But I didn't know, when you wrote me that you were so well suited with the accommodations here—"

"That I was suiting myself for life," interrupted Payne. "But you see that such was the fact."

A SHAKING ISLAND.

Thrilling Experience of a Hunting Party.

We were in the heart of Okefinokee swamp. There were five in the party, three young men besides myself, and Sam, our negro cook and factotum.

When we started on our hunting expedition it was our intention to skirt along the edge of the swamp, without attempting to penetrate the interior. The excitement of the chase and the novelty of our surroundings gradually led us into the swamp. For two days we had observed a light curling smoke some miles ahead of us, and we finally agreed to push on and investigate it. "I have seen the same thing in one of the big Florida swamps," said Dupont, one of our party, "and it is believed down there that the smoke comes from an eternal fire underground."

As our way was through morasses, quicksands, stangant pools, and tangled undergrowth, our progress was slow. We had to keep a sharp lookout for snakes and alligators, and altogether our work of exploration was exceedingly difficult, and somewhat hazardous.

"It is an island!" shouted Dupont.

We had reached the spot at last. In the middle of a lake, whose black waters were rippling in a curious fashion, was an island of perhaps 200 acres, covered with scrubby bushes. All over the island thin columns of brown smoke could be seen slowly rising.

"I don't understand what keeps the water disturbed," said one of the men; "there is no breeze."

"Hit am de debbil's own pot," said black Sam, looking wild eyed and nervous.

We quieted Sam, and put him to work with the others constructing a rude raft out of dead trees which were lying around in abundance. In a short time the raft was ready, and we paddled ourselves to the island.

"It shakes!" exclaimed Dupont, who was the first to land.

Sam was the next one on shore, but he at once sepped back on the raft.

"De Lawd hab mussy!" he said, "I kain't stan' dat."

We all followed Dupont and found that the island was trembling quite perceptibly.

"Perhaps it is a floating island," suggested one of my companions.

"It is nothing of the kind," I remarked. "I have heard of it before, but we are doubtless the first white men who have landed here in forty years."

"What do you know about it? asked Dupont, quickly.

"Simply this. When Sir Charles Leyll, the famous British geologist, visited this country, he explored the swamp and examined this very spot. He found it shaking all the time, with fissures in the earth constantly opening and closing, with this same peculiar smoke rising from them. He came to the conclusion that the crust of the earth was thinner right here than in any locality of the globe. The volcanic action near the surface causes the smoke, and also the continual bubbling of the lake. This may have been going on for centuries. You know that the Indian word Okefinokee means trembling earth."

"Well, I can't say that I care to camp here," said Dupont, "but, as we are here, we might as well explore a little."

This was the general opinion, and Sam was persuaded to leave his quarters on the raft and trust himself to the unstable island.

"I have found a geyser," reported one of our explorers, who had been rambling about on his own hook.

Guided by him, we went to a little spring of boiling water that was gushing forth near the center of the island. With the water came jets of steam, sand and blue mud. At this place the shaking was so violent that it made us stagger, and we would hear under our feet a muffled roar or rumble.

"Marse Ross," gasped Sam, "I mus' git out'er heah."

He made a run toward the raft, when a small fissure in the earth about a foot wide yawned in front of him. The poor fellow dropped on the ground in speechless terror. We helped him up and tried to reassure him, but it was no use. As soon as he was calm enough to walk, he made a break for the raft.

"Sam is the only sensible fellow in the party," said Dupont. "There is danger of breaking a leg in one of these fissures, and I don't see why a man could not be swallowed up."

I laughed at this. Sir Charles Lyell had spoken of the island as a remarkable curiosity, but he had not predicted any serious outbreak of the forces of nature.

"See that"! continued Dupont.

I looked. The fissure which had frightened Sam had closed up completely. I drew a long breath. In the midst of such phenomena a man feels small. Before I could say anything there was a deafening roar, a thousand cracks opened in the earth, and the smoke coming out of the ground was so thick that we were almost stifled. Undoubtedly it was a genuine shock of earthquake; something altogether different from the light tremors previously felt.

"We must run for it," I shouted.

Just then another shock came, and threw us heavily to the ground. We rose in a dazed condition, and saw within a few feet of us a yawning chasm fully three feet wide and a hundred feet long. It emitted a volume of steam, and with inconceivable rapidity closed up with another jar that nearly toppled us over again.

We started on a run for the raft.

"Where is Dupont?"

We all asked this question at once. The raft was in sight, but Sam was the only occupant. We faced about, but could see nothing of the missing man. Had he in his terror taken the wrong direction? It would not do to leave him, and there was nothing to do but to retrace our steps.

We yelled out his name and traversed every foot of the island. There was not a trace of our friend. We looked at each other with terror stricken faces. The same thought was uppermost in the minds of all. Had Dupont been swallowed up in the yawning chasm? It looked very much like it. Again we resumed our search, but without any better success than before. Then we gloomingly made our way to the raft and paddled to the other shore. I suggested that Dupont had rushed off when the shock came, and, blinded by the smoke, he had perhaps fallen into the lake.

"No, Marse Ross," said Sam, gloomily. "He's done swallowed up in de bowels ob de yairth. Hit's done happened befo'. Ise heerd many a time dat Injuns and hunters wuz lost heah in just dat way. I useter laugh at 'em as fairy tales, but I 'members dem now, and knows dem fur de truf.

A hurried search around the lake compelled us to accept Sam's explanation, and we took up our line of march without a halt until we reached the settlements.

We had a new trouble to face. People would not believe our story. At first they were inclined to think that we had killed Dupont, but that theory was soon abandoned, and it was held that our friend had drowned himself in the lake.

Under the circumstances there was nothing to be gained by discussing the matter with strangers. We left the simple country people sticking to their belief that Dupont was under the lake somewhere, but we knew as well as we knew anything that he had fallen headlong into the very centre of the fires raging so fiercely in that slumbering volcano.

A Feminine Tendency Which Came Out Early in Life.

"Please, how much is that very large doll?" asked a beautifully dressed little girl, about two feet six inches high, of a salesman in a Woodward avenue establishment, standing on tiptoe to get a glimpse over the counter.

"That is $25, miss," was the amused answer.

"Isn't that a good deal for one dolly?" she asked, wistfully.

"Yes, but it is a very large one; its eyes open and shut, it cries, says 'mamma' and 'papa;' can sit in any position and has a beautiful dress."

"The frock is pretty," said the little one, dubiously, "but it's lots of money, and I'm afraid I haven't got enough. Here is my purse, sir, will you please count it?"

The clerk did as requested, and announced the result: "Two dollars and forty-seven cents;"

"That's lots too little, isn't it?" asked the small lady.

"Yes, a good deal."

"Well, let me see. I have some money in my bank at home, and there is some more coming to me for not eating dessert and—oh, I'll tell you," she exclaimed, brightening at the truly feminine idea, "you may send it to the house and charge it to papa."

College Minstrels at the Wrong Window.

A good story is told at the expense of the Amherst College Glee Club. About ten years ago the club made a trip through New York State, and sang in Rochester at the same time that Kate Pennoyer, a pretty stage singer, was there. After the concert it was proposed to serenade the lady and the club proceeded to her home and struck up the familiar college hymn, "Dear Evelina," paraphrasing the chorus thusly:

Dear Kate Pennoyer,
Sweet Kate Pennoyer,
Our love for thee
Shall never, never die.

After singing the entire song the boys waited a moment for a recognition of their serenade. Slowly a window in the third story was raised, later a man clothed in robes of white and with whiskers a foot long was seen, and then a bass solo was wafted down to the collegians:

Dear Boys, below there,
Sweet boys, below there,
Your Kate Pennoyer,
Lives four doors below here.

As the last words of his song died on the frosty air the Amherst College Glee Club gathered themselves up like Arabs and as silently stole away.

—The management of the Maple Avenue Driving Park, Elmira, N. Y., has decided to hold a spring meeting, commencing June 12 and continuing four days.

—Sleeves to ball dresses and other full evening toilets are suspected rather than seen.

—Opera-glass bags are very handsomely made of plush or old Florentine embroidery, and are quite ornamental.

FASHION NOTES.

—Stripes are fashionable not only for dresses but for mantles.

—Speaking of the theatre, it is once more the fashion for ladies to carry bouquets in their hands—small, round bouquets, wrapped round with a handsome old-lace pocket handkerchief.

—With walking costumes cloth skirts of deep red are very fashionable; tunics of brown, gray and such neutral tints are draped over them. The mantle is lined with red, and there is also a soupcon of red in the trimming of the bonnet.

—Gray or black and white costumes are also in great favor, so that quiet tastes can also be indulged, and fashion has plenty of variety to choose from. As a rule bright linings to dark or gray outer materials are considered in best taste.

—The most elegant trimming for dresses is embroidery. Dresses of plain Indian cashmere are trimmed with panels covered with embroidery, in floral or arabesque patterns. Thus a very tasteful dress is of Russian gray Indian cashmere; it is draped on the left side over a large panel of embroidery. The pattern represents a profusion of chrysanthemums in various shades of red, orange, yellow and cream.

—The Lyons manufacturers have introduced this winter most beautiful silks in lovely tints and artistic designs, which are made up into extremely handsome dinner and evening dresses. Silk brocaded grenadines are also employed for such toilets. For the theatre light silks are made with peaked bodices, open in a point in front, without any trimming. The skirt is quite plain, or merely trimmed with one deep flounce.

—An elegant skirt for a dinner toilet is of pink and dawn colored glace silk. It is trimmed round the foot with a deep-plaited flounce of pink China crape, put on like a limp puffing, falling down to the edge of the skirt; above that falls a deep lace flounce. A little above the heading of the flounce the fulness of the skirt is gathered together and fastened at the back under an enormous bow of moire ribbon. Such a skirt may be worn with a plush or velvet bodice or with a senorita jacket of rose colored silk over white lace.

—A new style of bodice chiefly made of velvet or silk, is tight fitting; the back, made with five seams, is continued into a basque, cut out into five spikes; the front comes down in one deep peak. The small standing-up collar is covered with point lace, and a deep point of the same comes down nearly to the waist in front. This bodice looks extremely pretty in the new glace velvet or plush, shot of two colors, so fashionable this winter. It is also made of very fine cloth, black or colored, and the point lace may be exchanged for a braided pattern.

—Tweeds of every description, checked, plain and plaided cloths, and striped woolen materials in endless variety, may be seen in all the leading shops in color schemes and combinations never before introduced. Dresses now made of these comfortable winter fabrics can be worn far into June with perfect comfort, and it is indispensable that they should be made in great simplicity. These woolen materials really require but little drapery or garnishing, the stylish effect of a gown of the description depending entirely upon its perfect fit and finish.

—An elegant model for a reception dress is of electric-blue cashmere; it opens in front, over the chest. The opening is filled up with white cloth, embroidered with gold braid. The cashmere tunic is draped over a white cloth skirt, leaving a good deal of it visible at the foot and on the left side. This white cloth is richly braided with gold. The braid pattern forms a deep panel on the left side up to the waist, and a wide border round the foot. The sleeves are plaited on the outside, and the plaits are fastened down at regular distances by a few stitches, and are finally gathered on to a deep facing of white cloth, embroidered with gold. This toilet can be made more simply of light brown cashmere and white cloth braided with brown.

—A close-fitting pelisse of Russian-gray cloth,—which is almost blue,—the back of the skirt formed of full breadths that are sewed in a reverse manner to the bottom of the back pieces, about three inches below the waist line in close gathers. Tapes are used inside at the back to keep the fullness from sprending too much at the sides. From the shoulders to the foot the fronts are ornamented with elaborate braiding, in the same color, the braid sewed on by one edge so that it stands out from the goods. The back of the waist is trimmed with a pointed design in braid, and the sleeves, which are slightly flowing, have a broad braiding at the bottom. For midwinter a stole-shaped collarette and a muff of blue fox fur will be worn with this cloak, and bands of the same fur will be added on the sleeves.

—The prettiest dresses are seen at this season of the year simply because the season is nearly over and everyone wants to wear out their pretty gowns. If new gowns are to be made up at this season it is well to make them of materials and in such style that they will be useful for the early spring season. A pretty dress of this kind lately seen was of white albatross, striped velvet and Marguerite lace net, the velvet being of a tera cotta shade. The skirt proper or foundation was in the accepted four-gored style, and by the arrangement of the drapery was exposed at each side from the belt to the lower edge. The exposed portions were overhung by ruffles of deep lace, the lower one extending across the gores, the others being set diagonally on the side gores. Both side edges and the upper edge of this tablier were laid in deep side plaits and long borunoes loops that come at the belt when this drapery is disposed. The drapery was of the bouffant style and very pretty. The basque was fitted perfectly and had a front of lace net with bretelles of the velvet outlining it. The sleeves were of the lace and full with straps of the velvet confining them at wrist and elbow.

HORSE NOTES.

—It has been reported that Harry Blaylock, the Canadian jockey, will ride for Green Morris this year.

—H. L. & F. D. Stout, of Dubuque, Ia., recently refused $3500 for the colt Dubuque, by Nutwood.

—Henry Ridley will occupy the road-house near Point Breeze Course when John E. Turner shall go to Ambler Park.

—Dr. L. Herr, Lexington, Ky., has sent us his catalogue of Forrest Park. It shows the breeding of some choice horses.

—The Spring meeting of the National Jockey Club, of Washington, will commence on April 26 and continue eight days.

—John Sheppard, of Boston, who was recently injured by a runaway accident, is so ill that visitors are not allowed to see him.

—Happy Medium was 25 years old when he died. Up to the present time 106 trotters and pacers of his get have appeared in public races.

—William Neely, of New Haven, Conn., has purchased the pair of bay mares Faith and Hope, formerly owned by Mr. William Edwards, of Cleveland, O., both sired by Lexington Chief.

—Walter Gratz has just purchased in California of M. Monroe, the chestnut colt Ellwood, 4 years, by Norfolk, dam Ballinette. Ellwood will be trained and schooled for cross-country work.

—The syndicate of Directors and stockholders of the Cape May Driving Park have purchased the steamer Republic and the Cape May and Delaware Railroad as accessories to the driving park.

—Ed. Bither left Racine, January 31, for the Glenview Stock Farm, in Kentucky, and took with him Jay-Eye-See, Phallas, Brown, James G., Victoria Wilkes, Lydia Sprague and twelve other horses owned by J. I. Case.

—The Gentlemen's Driving Club of St. Louis, Mo., has elected the following officers for the current year: President, J. G. Taylor, Vice Presidents, H. A. Hammel and J. H. Clements; Secretary C. G. Osgood; Treasurer, W. N. Tivy.

—A bill has been introduced in the Trenton (N. J.) Legislature by Assemblyman Emley, of Paterson, which has as its object the suppression of racing during themonths of November, December, January, February, March and April.

—The Mutual Driving Association, of Newark, elected officers as follows the first week in February: President, E. E. Bergen; First Vice President, William Naething, Second Vice President, Charles Leroy; Secretary, Alex. T. Benedict; Treasurer, C. F. Canfield.

"Majah" Leavitt, with Jim Gould made the snow fly. It flew more owing to the "Majah" having the shafts of the sleigh spliced with bean poles in order to lengthen them, so that the little gelding's big stride would not interfere with his way of going.

—Harry Long, the new lessee of Belmont Race Course, should do well with his new enterprise, providing he shall start right, and there is no reason to doubt but that he will. The track has many friends, and with a good proprietor to cater to them it should soon be flourishing.

—The dates originally selected for the meeting of the Northwestern Association of Trotting and Pacing Horse Breeders at Washington Park, Chicago, were August 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18, but when it was found that the meeting at Rochester was fixed the same week a change was made. The meeting will begin on August 21 and close on August 25.

—W. W. Flint, of Stroudsburg, Pa., writes that the Monroe County Agricultural Society will have the track at its Fair grounds put in good shape for trotting. The association will give a fall meeting, with liberal purses. A number of younger people have taken a hold and mean to push things so that they may have a place to trot their horses.

—A slight alteration is to be made in the English Derby course before the next races. At present a small portion of the course is in the manor of Walton, and a heavy sum has to be paid to the lord of the manor for permitting races to be run over it. By taking the course a little more to the west the manor will be avoided, and the money which now has to be paid saved.

—Robert Steel, has sold $50,000 worth of trotters within six weeks. John P. Crozier; of Upland, Pa., purchased Graceful (2,23¼), Gawrey, Merry Thought(2.22½), Buzz Medium (2.20½), Halleween, Happy Princess, (2.23½), Toto and Nutbar. J. C. Sibley, Franklin, Pa., purchased Daisy Miller, Farce (2.29½), Princess Royal Nora Temple (2.27¼) and Nubia. S. A. Brown, of Kalamazoo, Mich., bought Ides, and H. W. Chalfant, of Unionville, Pa., bought Veteran.

—Charles Page went sleighing in the morning, and "slayed" them in the afternoon with his high strung Richelieu. He beat "Jack" Phillips, with The Item; then John Strickland, with the pacer Brint Medium, and finished the afternoon's ride by beating the fast pacing mare Jimmy Green once had. Charles went to bed that night and never awakened until the next morning.

—Bills have been introduced in the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington, by Mr. Hampton, of South Carolina, and Mr. Wise, of Virginia, asking the Government to employ Professor Gleason to write a book on horse-taming, giving all his secrets for the benefit of the army, and to include a veterinary department, as well as a chapter on the science of horse-shoeing. Professor Gleason, after turning his book over to the Government printer, is to be employed to establish schools for instruction at suitable points.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA. THURS. FEB. 16, 1888.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

At a dinner given last week, by the Kings county Dem. club, in commemoration of Sam'l J. Tilden's birth-day, Gov. Hill made a speech in which he endorsed Cleveland.

From all accounts the Beaver administration is enjoying itself immensely; for beyond any of its predecessors. It is much on high jinks and is honoring all sections of the commonwealth with its presence, and has its path strewn with balls, big dinners and suppers, and a nice time generally, and makes one wish we were all governeers, as they termed it in the Ritner family, when one of the daughters asked old Joe, on getting ready to occupy the executive mansion: "Papa, are we all governeers" ? "oh no," was the old man's reply, "only Mama and I are governeers."

A novel bet was lately decided in a restaurant at Philadelphia. A gentleman asserted that the majority of men did not know what they were drinking, and offered to bet that he could confound anyone so that he could not tell water from whisky. One of the party accepted the wager and the preparations began. The man was first blindfolded and then a number of glasses, containing water, milk, whisky, sherry, claret Rhine wine and gin, were set out on the bar. They were handed to the blindfolded man one at a time and he was told to name the liquor after tasting it. He got through the list bravely until he came to the gin, which he called port wine. Then the man started him back, but it was evident that his palate had been knocked silly. He called milk water and finally was forced to admit that all the liquors tasted alike and that he had lost his bet.

SUICIDE OF A YOUNG FARMER.

A young farmer named Charles Fogle, living near Baltimore, shot himself in the head on 10 The cause assigned for the suicide is that he was imposed on by the agents of a speculative grain company which has been doing a large business among the farmers of Baltimore county. He purchased of the company twenty-five bushels of wheat at $10 per bushel and gave his note for $250, the company executing a bond to him promising to sell for him upon the gathering of his crop of fifty bushels at the same price. This they failed to do.

Some time ago two men representing themselves to be the agents of another company agreed to take the bond if he would execute his note for $160. This he did and he supposed that the taking up the bond and his giving the new note meant a cancellation of the former note for $250. A few weeks ago he learned that both notes were in a broker's hands.

This game is same as the oats swindle.

PROSPECTS FOR PEACE.

The *Press* special, from London, cables that there seems now a greater chance of the preservation of peace than has been apparent before in many months. For the first time, I should say, since Autumn the balance of probabilities is distinctly against an outbreak of hostilities. Of course, any day may bring something to tip the scales the other way with a malevolent lurch, but for the moment the best informed people here feel relieved of apprehension. Lord Salisbury's speech has served to put the crowning stone on this edifice of hope. He, to all intents and purposes, ranged England on the side of the central European alliance. His words have been accorded an attention on the continent scarcely less than Bismark's. In one important respect be supplements and completes Bismark by speaking boldly on the subject which the German Chancellor had to handle with circumspection. Germany could not promise to interfere to keep the Russians out of Bulgaria even if Austria went in, and Vienna and Pesth both noted keenly and gloomily this reservation, but England can interfere, and be practically says she will, and this gives Austria an ally whose presence is a fair compensation for Germany's reserve on this particular point of Bulgaria.

Thus the cordon of the league of peace is made so strong and compact that nobody believes Russia will be mad enough to try and break it. This conclusion, however, is far from involving any relaxation on the part of Germany and Austria in the work of preparation for the worst. I hear from Berlin that a bill will be laid before the Prussian Landtag this month or next appropriating $22,000,000 for doubling all the railway tracks on the Eastern frontier to facilitate mobilization. The Austrian War Office, too, is extremely busy in getting together food supplies, which include large American contracts of canned meats. Austria also has taken off Herr Krupp's hands all the heavy siege guns he had made for Turkey, who is unable to pay for them, and has ordered enough new ones to make the number 150.

Why suffer sleepless nights with a distressing cough, while a quarter of a dollar invested in "Adams' Cough Syrup" will give instant relief.

THE TYLER CASE DECIDED.

A Verdict in Favor of the Insurance Company.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 13.—The jury in the suit of Frederick H. Smith against the National Benefit Society to recover the amount of an insurance policy on the life of John Tyler, which had been on trial for several days in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, reached an agreement after deliberating four or five hours, and Satturday morning a sealed verdict was brought in. On the general question involved the jury found for the insurance society, and to the specific questions submitted these answers were given:

Q. 1—Did John Tyler conceal from the defendant, or state falsely in his application, the amount of insurance on his life? A.—No.

Q. 2—Did John Tyler conceal from the defendant the fact that prior to his application to the defendant, he had applied for insurance in other companies upon which policies had not been issued? A.—No.

Q. 3.—Did John Tyler, prior to his application to the defendant, make an intemperate use of alcoholic spirits within the meaning of the application? A.—No.

Q. 4—Did John Tyler use opium, morphine, or other narcotic prior to his application to the defendant? A.—No.

Q. 5—Did John Tyler commit suicide? A.—Yes.

Q. 6—Was John Tyler's application to the defendant made with the intent or purpose of subsequently committing suicide? A.—Yes.

Q. 7—Did John Tyler, prior to June 5, 1886, ever have a chronic catarrh? A.—No.

Q. 8—Did John Tyler, prior to June 5, 1886, ever have syphilis? A.—No.

Q. 9.—Did John Tyler, prior to June 5, 1886, ever have an habitual headache? A.—No.

Q. 10.—Did the injury to the nose of John Tyler result from the kick of a horse or from disease? A.—From the kick of a horse.

Q. 11—If you answer the fifth question affirmatively, then say whether the said John Tyler was at the time of taking his life insane or not? A.—He was not insane.

Justice Cullen granted the plaintiff a stay of sixty days after entry of judgment and made an extra allowance of 5 per cent. to the defendant on $5,026 which was the amount in the treasury of the defendant to meet the policy at the time of Tyler's death. The case will probably be appealed. This was regarded as a test suit, and as it now appears, all those companies which have not settled with policy holders will escape payment. The aggregate of insurance on Tyler's life was about $380,000.

BALFOUR'S COUP.

Indignation Over the Arrest of Messrs. Fyne and Gilhooly.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Considerable excitement prevails throughout the United Kingdom and the arrest of Messrs. Fyne and Gilhooly at the very doors of the House of Commons is made the basis of severe attacks on the Tory Government. Even the most conservative members express indignation at what has been denominated "Balfour's coup."

In accordance with the wish of Mr. Parnell, Mr. James A. Picton, Liberal member for Leicester, will raise a question of privilege to inquire into the matter of the arrest of Irish members and the administration of the Coercion Act in the House of Commons to-night. The Government has issued an urgent whip, requiring a full and early attendance of members of the ministeral party.

An ovation will be tendered to Mr. Sullivan and the other members who have been released from prison. The speeches made on that occasion and the enthusiasm with which they are sure to be received may open the eyes of the Salisbury Ministry to the fact that Balfour's conduct is sure to increase the distrtust with which the present Government is regarded.

Balfour has placed a rod in the hands of the Irish and Liberal members, and they will not fail to castigate him up to the opprobrium of all fair-minded people.

To Benefit Southern Soldiers.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 10.—A movement is on foot here to establish a home for disabled Confederate soldiers. A bill has been introduced in the Legislature to grant for this purpose the arsenal at Pikesville. This arsenal was established by the United States in 1819. A few years ago it was given to Maryland by the National Government. It is not used at present, although it is a desirable property, well adapted for an institution. The man who introducee the bill was a Union soldier, and the proposed bill is very generally endorsed, the Republican people of the city being heartily in favor of it. There is no doubt that the bill will pass. It is intended to make the home an exceptionable one.

The Will of Jenny Lind.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—The will of Madame Otto Goldschmidt, Jenny Lind, bequeaths to her grandson the cabinet of books presented to her by New York fire companies. The freehold estate purchased out of the $1,000,000 which an American settled upon her on her marriage is bequeathed to her husband. A legacy of 50,000 Swedish crowns is bequeathed to the University at Upsala, for the maintenance of poor students. The Univerfity at Lund, Sweden, receives 5,000 crowns, to be applied to the aid of poor students who purpose entering the ministry of the Prosestant Church. The personal property of the dead singer is valued at $40,630.

Russia's Quarrel With Bulgaria.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 13.—Russia threatens to sever diplomatic relations with Turkey if the latter persists in sending Kiamil Pasha to Sofia as Turkish Commissioner. On the other hand, Bulgaria asserts that the Berlin Treaty provides for the sending of a Turkish Commissioner to Bulgaria, and that failure to send a Commissioner would be tanamount to asserting to the independence of Bulgaria.

PHILIPPOPOLIS, Feb. 13.—It is rumored that an order to mobilize the Bulgarian army is about to be issued.

Belmont's Bill to Protect Mariners.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The House Committee's report on the Marine Conference bill of Perry Belmont has been presented. It outlines the necessity of adopting some better system of signaling to prevent accidents in the fog at sea, of revising the international code of flag signals, of considering better and more uniform life-saving methods, and of the employment of national vessels to remove dangerous wrecks from the paths of ocean steamships.

Ice Sinks a Torpedo Boat.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 12.—The Howell automatic torpedo boat was sunk at her dock Saturday night by the ice. Divers will endeavor to raise her.

A Whole Family Poisoned.

JEFFERSON, Tex., Feb. 13.—The entire family and several guests of John Browning were poisoned here yesterday by eating turnips that had been kept in a pantry with "Rough of Rats."

MAJOR RAYMOND.

Recently Appointed Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia, Vice Ludlow, Removed.

MAJOR RAYMOND.

The mystery connected with the sudden removal of Colonel Ludlow, the Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia, has not yet been cleared up. Colonel Ludlow, from his army experience and West Point training, was necessarily autocratic in his dealings with District affairs, and while neither the President nor the people had the slightest fault to find with his ability or his application to the duties of the place, Ludlow's relations with the civilian commissioners and with the citizens of the District had become so strained that his retirement was, under the circumstances, most desirable. Colonel Ludlow had connected himself in a manner not above reproach with a syndicate of Philadelphia capitalists that had interested themselves largely with the development of real estate in the northwestern part of the city. While possibly there was nothing criminal or corrupt in this, it gave his enemies an opportunity to make him trouble, and this fact, taken in connection with many other things, subjected the President to a ceaseless flow of correspondence complaining of Colonel Ludlow's course.

Probably Ludlow's removal is due in a very great degree to the thorough-going, moderate and fearless criticism which General H. V. Boynton, the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*, has steadily made on Ludlow for the past six months. General Boynton had no object in criticising the Engineer except to do justice to a large body of Washington citizens, who felt themselves greatly wronged by his action as Commissioner.

Colonel Ludlow's successor is Major Charles W. Raymond, a West Point graduate of the class of 1865. Major Raymond is a native of Connecticut, and a man of fine ability and the highest character. He stood at the head of his class at the military academy, and within two years after his graduation had reached the rank of Captain. In 1873 he was called back to West Point as Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy. In 1874 he was sent in charge of the American expedition to Northern Tasmania to take observations of the transit of Venus. Four years later he was made instructor of practical Military Engineering and Telegraphy at West Point. During this assignment he rebuilt the barracks and extended the water-works at the Point, making himself familiar with the whole subject of sanitary engineering and drainage, in a way that will of course be of great advantage to him in his new position. For some years he was Light-house Engineer along the Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts sea-coast, having one hundred and fifty light-houses under his supervision. Two years ago he was assigned to service in the Engineers' office here in Washington to succeed Colonel Thomas Wilson, who had been appointed Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds in Washington. Major Raymond and Colonel Ludlow were in West Point together, and are warm friends.

Judge Hoge, Washington's New District Attorney.

Judge John Blair Hoge, who has just been appointed District Attorney for the District of Columbia, is a Virginian, born at Richmond in 1825. He chose the profession of his fathers, and was admitted to the bar in

JUDGE HOGE.

1845, practicing ever since with exception of the intervals when he was a soldier in the Confederate army, and just after the war, when he for a time gave his hand to journalism. He was a delegate to the Charleston convention in 1860 and also to that held at Baltimore the same year. He was a consistent Democrat all through the construction period, but gave all his attention to the law, keeping out of politics as much as possible. He moved to West Virginia in 1870 and was a member of the State constitutional convention in 1871. In the Greeley and Tilton campaigns he was a member of the National Committee, and did very effective campaign work. From 1872 to 1880 he was a State judge. In the latter year he was elected to the Forty-seventh Congress. For the last four years he has lived in Washington and practiced law. He is in appearance a man of striking and distinguished face and figure—tall, athletic and dignified. He is a member of the Six O'Clock Club and one of the best after-dinner speakers at the Capital.

A Temple in India.

The geographical and social center of Trichur is the temple, which occupies a large green square and is surrounded by a high green wall covered with mosses and little ferns. "You enter, or would if permitted, by two gateways of three stories with green roofs—in fact, every thing is green. In front are two tall and sacred banyan trees, around which platforms are built. Here every morning you may see the townsfolk performing the pradakshana, or circumambulation, muttering prayers the while, and we do not fail to note the fair Nair lady in spotless white linen cloth, her ears distended by large round wheels of solid gold, holding in her hand a palmyra leaf umbrella, or the Brahmin fresh from her bath in the neighboring tank with dripping cloth clinging to her limbs. Monkeys hop about unconcernedly among the worshipers. Some of the women carry babies athwart their hips as they walk around saying their prayers.—*Cor. Chicago News.*

Afraid of Dudes.

A lady and little girl entered a Woodward avenue car and took seats next a swell young fellow in all his swellness. For a moment the little girl eyed him dubiously, then arising hurriedly she exclaimed:

"Mamma, I don't want to sit there."

"And why not, child?"

"I'm afraid of that man."

"Why, you silly little thing, he won't hurt you."

"Yes, he will, mamma. He looks jes' like a dude, an' sister says they try to mash girls."—*Detroit Free Press.*

During the last century 100 lakes in the Tyrol have subsided and disappeared.

A Merry New Year!!

Old Fathnr Time, like the Harvester, annually gathers in the crop and 1887 like its predecessors has been stored away for reference only. 1888, in its gay and youthful attire is upon us, and with it brings new resolutions, inspiration and vigor. We enter the New Year with the best of wishes towards all and kindly solict a share of your patronage.

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No. 5—"Our Homes: How to Beautify Them," 150 illustrations, bound in cloth and gold, published Dec. 20, 1887..... 1 00

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 20, 1887.

			WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m	
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m	
"	"	Montandon	5 36	a m	
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	a m	
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m	
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58	a m	
"	"	Renovo	8 50	a m	
"	arr at	Erie	2 58	p m	
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m	
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m	
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m	
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m	
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m	
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m	
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m	
"	"	Montandon	1 14	a m	
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 15	p m	
"	"	Lock Haven	3 30	p m	
"	"	Renovo	4 30	p m	
"	"	Kane	8 30	p m	
ATLANTIC LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m	
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m	
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m	
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m	
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p m	
"	arr at	Renovo (Sunday Train.	9 00	p m	
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m	
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m	
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m	
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m	
"	"	Lock Haven	11 34	a m	
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	pm	
			EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05	a m	
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m	
"	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m	
"	"	Montandon	9 17	a m	
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m	
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m	
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25	a m	
"	"	Renovo	10 20	a m	
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m	
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m	
"	"	Montandon	1 22	p m	
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m	
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m	
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 05	p m	
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05	p m	
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p m	
"	"	Montandon	7 23	p m	
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30	p m	
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m	

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45	p m	
"	"	Renovo	11 00	p m	
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58	p m	
"	"	Williamsport	1 25	a m	
"	"	Montandon	2 27	a m	
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m	
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m	

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with Trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 4
1 40	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	12 55	5 35
1 48		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 22
1 55		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 28
2 05		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 20		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
2 30		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 05		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 15		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
3 25		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
3 35		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 45		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
3 54		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
3 59		8 33	Gregg	6 45		3 13
4 08		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 15		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 19		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 25		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
4 35		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
4 41		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
4 45		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.20 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7.30 p m.

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That in the last 21 years this factory has helped support the United States Government to the extent of over Forty-four million seven hundred thousand dollars ($44,700,000.00) paid into the U. S. Treasury in Internal Revenue Taxes.

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He would be glad to have all drop in to take a look at his goods, provided the weather is fair. If, however, it should happen to be raining he will leave on his front step one of the best DOOR MATS, to wipe the mud off your shoe, and his nice and novel umbrella stands in which to place that ever-losable umbrella.

DEEP SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed. 1y

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$72 from St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
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Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via. Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City via. Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. For All coupon offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco for this EXCURSION.

O—LOHR'S—NEW—GROCERY.—

The grocery of Lohr & Strohmeier, having been purchased by the undersigned, the same will be carried on at the same place, and with important additions to the stock, to make the store more complete than heretofore, and at low prices. His stock will comprise

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—ETC., ETC.—

The stock will always be fresh and of best goods. Every effort will be made to please, and a share of the public patronage is solicited.

16jun2m JAS. H. LOHR.
Centre Hall.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 81un
G. B BRANDON, Prop.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator of the estate of the late Henry Vonada, of Haines twp., dec'd. hereby gives notice that he will meet the parties in interest at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, February 17, A. D., 1888, at 10:30 a. m., for that purpose.

FRANK E. BIBLE,
Auditor

J. H. KINDRY,

o)—SHOEMAKER,—(o

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I have opened a Shoemaker Shop in Deininger's building, above Harper and Kreamer's Store, and am prepared to attend to all kinds of work pertaining to my trade. Work attended to PROMPTLY. Prices reasonable. Give me a call

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and all necessary out buildings—all new and in first class condition. A stream of spring water at the door. A fine lot of fruit trees on the lot.

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O—GENERAL MERCHANDISE—O

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The property is offered along with store goods or store goods will be sold separate and building offered at rent. This is a splendid location and will be offered at a bargain. For futher particulars address

H. P. KORMAN,
Oak Hall Station

IRELAND AND HER OPPRESSORS.

The Bishop of Cloyne Cannot Counsel Tame Submission.

DUBLIN, Feb. 13.—The Rev. Father O'Donohue presided at a meeting of the tenants on the Kingston estate at Michelstown to-day. Mr. T. J. Condon, M. P., read the terms of settlement with the landlords, and spoke enthusiastically of the success of the plan of campaign.

The Bishop of Cloyne in his Lenton pastoral says: "Never was the all-powerful grace of God more needed to enable our people to refrain from retaliating by acts of crime and violence against those whom they have too much reason to regard as enemies. While exhorting you to patience, it is by no means my intention to counsel tame submission to a harsh, oppressive law, framed for the purpose of depriving you of the rights of free citizens. All that is required is the avoidance of any crime or outrage condemned by divine law."

Mr. Pyne, member for West Waterford, who was arrested in the vicinity of the House of Commons and brought a prisoner here, says the London police treated him with the greatest consideration, and the Irish police directly the opposite.

Girls Out on a Strike.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Thirty girls employed by Max I. Rau, parasol manufacturer, struck yesterday. Their employer had reduced their wages during the slack season, and they insisted on receiving the former price for their work now that the busy season had commenced. The girls took the r work home and sewed it on their own machines, providing the thread; they afterwards took it to the factory and sewed each cover on a frame. For this they received four cents a cover. They demand five cents. By working until 10 o'clock at night a good operator could make $2 a day in the busy season. The average wages were much below this. The girls said yesterday that they received the lowest prices in the city. They are not organized.

Relief For The Poor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 13.—A special town meeting was held in Bristol Saturday to consider the relief of residents thrown out of employment by the complications of the National Rubber Company. Twenty-five hundred dollars was appropriated, $1,000 to be expended for the immediate relief of the poor under the charge of a committee of three, which was appointed by the Chair as follows: Wm. N. Spooner, Samuel M. Lindsay, and Ezra Dixon, and $1,500 to pay grocers and marketmen for orders of the Overseer of the Poor already honored.

The Lakes Alive With Floating Coffins.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 11.—Evidence against the manner in which the Dominion Government permits vessels really unseaworthy to navigate the lakes and inland waters have been brought out. Nine-tenths of the large loss of life and property on the lakes last season was owing to the lack of inspection, for which the Government is responsible for permitting rotten old hulks to carry freight on those waters. The lakes are literally alive with these floating coffins.

Died From Excessive Drink.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—Widow Maria Brown, 49 years old, was found dead in a chair in her room at No. 112 Guerck street. She had been living with Alexander Graham, a clerk, and his wife. He discovered her dead and summoned the police. The officer who arrived stumbled over another drunken woman in the hallway. Coroner Eidman found that Mrs. Brown died of Bright's disease, the result of excessive drinking.

A Child Burns Its Playmate.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Feb. 12.—This afternoon a 6-year-old boy took a burning piece of wood and applied it to the clothes of Jennie Shultise, aged 5 years. The child was horribly burned about the face and under the right arm. It is feared she will die. An ignorant relative applied baking powder to the burn, which nearly set the child crazy.

Bismarck Threatened to Resign.

BERLIN, Feb. 11.—It transpires that the Emperor of Germany strenuously opposed Prince Bismarck's consummation of the Austro-German treaty of 1879, and only gave his consent, with expressed reluctance, upon the Chancellor threatening to resign rather than abandon his intention to conclude the compact.

Millionaire Snell's Funeral.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—The funeral of Amos Snell, the millionaire murdered by burglars on Tuesday night, occurred yesterday. It was conducted by Dr. Thomas. Hiram Broat of Little Falls, N. Y., a brother-in-law of the deceased, was present. Mr. Snell leaves an estate of about $4,000,000.

The Irish Fight in Parliament.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Mr. Picton, member of Parliament for Leicester, will raise the privilege question in the House of Commons last night, in accordance with the wish of Mr. Parnell. The Government has issued an urgent whip to its supporters to be in early attendance.

McMucken's Mysterious Assassination.

LIVINGSTON, Tex., Feb. 12.—H. S. McMucken, one of the best known citizens of Camilla, San Jacinto County, was mysteriously assassinated last evening while walking in front of his residence. His money and valuables were not taken.

The Abyssinian War.

MASSAWAH, Feb. 13.—The work of intrenching Saati will be finished by the first of March and an advance will then be made toward Fort Sangas. A quantity of cattle has been purchased from the natives. Ras Alulu has arrived at Asmara.

Morocco Greets the Pope.

TANGIER, Feb. 10.—The Government of Morocco, at the suggestion of the Spanish Government, has sent a special deputation to Rome to congratulate the Pope on the occasion of his jubilee.

Knifton to Stand Before Sullivan.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Jack Knifton's offer to stand before Sullivan for a six round contest for 200 pounds has been accepted by the latter. The time for the contest has not been fixed yet.

Bail Refused For Mr. Gilhooly.

CORK, Feb. 13.—The magistrate to-day remanded Mr. Gilhooly, M. P., for trial at the Schull Sessions on March 9. Bail was refused him.

Frederick William Still Improving.

BERLIN, Feb. 12.—A dispatch from San Remo reports that the Prince Imperial slept well last night and is progressing favorably.

Northern Ohio Has an Earthquake.

TOLEDO, Feb. 11.—All Northern Ohio was shaken by an earthquake Yesterday.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Supreme Court of the United States—Lamar in His New Robes of Office—The Judges On and Off the Bench.

[Special Correspondence.]

Mr. Lamar's seat on the Supreme bench is at the extreme right, or south end, on the ladies' side of the Court chamber. Whenever a vacancy occurs on the Supreme bench, either from death or retirement, all the younger judges change their seats. For instance, before Judge Wood's death the court sat in the following order: Mr. Chief-Justice Waite in the center of the bench; on his right hand Mr. Justice Miller; on his left Mr. Justice Field; on the right of Justice Miller, Mr. Justice Bradley; on the left of Justice Field, Mr. Justice Harlan; on the right of Justice Bradley, Mr. Justice Woods; on the left of Justice Harlan, Mr. Justice Matthews; on the right of Justice Woods, Mr. Justice Gray; on the left of Justice Matthews, Mr. Justice Blatchford; with the death of Judge Woods every judge

LAMAR IN HIS ROBES.

holding commission later than his moved up one seat in this order. This left the Chief Justice sitting as before in the center of the bench with Justices Miller, Field, Bradley and Harlan undisturbed. Stanley Matthews went from the south to the north side of the bench and took Judge Wood's seat; Justice Gray, who had sat at the extreme north side of the bench, went over to the south side, and will have Judge Lamar for his neighbor on the left. Justice Blatchford has Judge Gray's old seat at the end of the bench, and Judge Lamar has Judge Blatchford's old seat.

Lamar in point of looks is fully as interesting as any man on the bench. His strong dignified face with the heavy mane of hair falling about his shoulders, compares well with the large handsome features of Judge Gray, Judge Harlan or Judge Miller. He is wearing nowadays a magnificent black silk robe, lent him by Judge Field, who had just received it from London the day Mr. Lamar was confirmed by the Senate. From what can be learned in a round-about private way, his colleagues on the bench received Mr. Lamar with great cordiality. They had known him personally for many years during his life in Washington, and had come to respect his ability as a lawyer. Besides all this, in the social life of the bench Mr. Lamar promises to be a most acceptable acquisition.

To see them on the bench, these sedate, heavy-faced, ponderous-looking men, one would hardly suppose they could form a little social club of their own, and in the privacy of their robing room unbend with the hilarity of boys, with the diversion of story telling, punning, guying, and with every sort of wit and humor. It is one of the traditions of the court that the little brass kettle with which the Judges make their punch was first carried to the Capitol by John Marshall, and it is a favorite conviviality for the Judges every noon before going to the bench to take their toddy made from this old kettle. No outsider is ever admitted to the robing room except the tall, soldierly negro man who keeps it in order and waits upon the Judges. His mouth is as a sealed book, and how on earth the outside world can ever learn the doings of the Judges within, is something of a mystery, unless the Judges themselves tell the story.

Mr. Lamar himself takes congenially to his new life. While he never enjoyed practice at the bar, being too impatient with the opposition, obstinacy and stupidity of other minds with which he had to contend, he feels at home as a Judge. He has a mind essentially judicial in its characteristics, and while he may not be thoroughly versed in the technicalities of the law, nor have at his tongue's end all of the decisions of the court of which he is now a part, he has

THE COURT IN SESSION.

stored up in his mind, and easily at command, all the principles of English jurisprudence, and when his work appears before the public it will be seen that he was not unfitted for the honor conferred upon him.

J. A. TRUESDELL.

Keeping Warm While Driving.

A well-known physician, whose experience enables him to speak with authority on the subject, gives the following advice for protection against cold when driving: "Provide yourself with a good kerosene lantern, well filled and trimmed, and with sufficient oil if necessary for refilling, and you have the most efficient means for enduring the cold that can be got. This lantern being lighted and kept beneath any covering that is used to protect the limbs, will add materially to one's comfort who must make winter trips. I will add, in connection with the lantern, that a rubber coat or gossamer or rubber blanket is a most desirable garment for a long, cold ride. If any one will try these suggestions, he or she will never start out again for a cold drive without the lantern and oil; also a good, strong umbrella is a great protection against a cold wind."—*St. Paul Press.*

Can't Eat Oysters.

"I see in the newspaper," said Smith, "that Kentucky negroes can't eat oysters."

"They can't get the oysters," replied Mrs. Smith. "May be that's the reason."

"No, that is not the explanation. A Kentucky negro tried to swallow an oyster, but he could not get it down."

"Why!"

"Because his mouth was full of stewed chicken."—*Arcola Record.*

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ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Wm. C. Love, dec'd. late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. Accounts are in hands of J. S. Houseman, for settlement.

MRS. MARGARET LOVE
J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrators.

Where Are You Going?

When do you start? Where from? How many in your party? What amount of freight or baggage have you? What route do you prefer? Upon receipt of an answer to the above questions you will be furnished, free of expense, with the lowest rates, also maps, time tables, pamphlets, or other valuable information which will save trouble, time and money. Agents will call in person where necessary. Parties not ready to answer above questions should cut out and preserve this notice for future reference. It may become useful. Address C. H. WARREN, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or S. L. WARREN, General Eastern Agent, 287 Broadway, New York.

Send for new map of Northwest.

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AUDITORS NOTICE.—In the Orphans Court of Centre county, in the matter of the Estate of William Boal, dec'd The undersigned an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of John B. Linn, adm'r. to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Friday the 20th day of January, A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock a. m. Parties interested will please take notice.

JOHN KLINE,
Auditor.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Dominion of Fashion.

"The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth to man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God." Deut. 22 : 5.

GOD thought womanly attire of enough importance to have it discussed in the Bible. Paul the Apostle, by no means a sentimentalist, and accustomed to dwell on the great themes of God and the resurrection, writes about the arrangement of woman's hair and the style of her jewelry; and in my text, Moses, his ear yet filled with the thunder at Mount Sinai, declares that womanly attire must be in marked contrast with masculine attire, and infraction of that law excites the indignation of high heaven. Just in proportion as the morals of a country or an age are depressed is that law defied. Show me the fashion plates of any century from the time of the Deluge to this, and I will tell you the exact state of public morals.

BLOOMERISM

in this country years ago seemed about to break down this divine law, but there was enough of good in American society to beat back the indecency. Yet ever and anon we have imported from France, or perhaps invented on this side of the sea a style that proposes as far as possible to make women dress like men; and thousands of young women catch the mode, until some one goes a little too far in imitation of masculinity, and the whole custom, by the good sense of American womanhood, is obliterated.

The costumes of the countries are different, and in the same country may change, but there is a divinely ordered dissimilarity which must be forever observed. Any divergence from this is administrative of vice and runs against the keen thrust of the text, which says: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment, for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God."

Many years ago, a French authoress, signing herself George Sand, by her corrupt but brilliant writings depraved homes and libraries innumerable, and was a literary grandmother of all the present French and American authors, who have written things so much worse that they have made her putrefaction quite presentable. The French authoress put on masculine attire. She was consistent. Her writings and her behavior were perfectly accordant.

My text abhors masculine women and

WOMANISH MEN.

What a sickening thing it is to see a man copying the speech, the walk, the manner of a woman. The trouble is that they do not imitate a sensible woman, but some female imbecile. And they simper, and they go with mincing step, and lisp, and scream at nothing, and take on a languishing look, and bang their hair, and are the nauseation of honest folks of both sexes. O man, be a man! You belong to quite a respectable sex. Do not try to cross over, and so become a hybrid; neither one nor the other, but a failure, half-way between. Alike repugnant are

MASCULINE WOMEN.

They copy a man's stalking gait and go down the street with the stride of a walking-beam. They wish they could smoke cigarettes, and some of them do. They talk boisterously and try to sing bass. They do not laugh, they roar. They cannot quite manage the broad profanity of the sex they rival, but their conversation is often a half-swear, and if they said "O Lord" in earnest prayer as often as they say it in lightness they would be high up in saintbood. Withal there is an assumed rugosity of apparel, and they wear a man's hat, only changed by being in two or three places smashed in and a dead canary clinging to the general wreck, and a man's coat tucked in here and there according to an unaccountable æsthetics. O woman, stay a woman! You belong to a very respectable sex. Do not try to cross over. If you do you will be a failure as a woman and only a nondescript of a man. We already have enough intellectual and moral bankrupts in our sex without your coming over to make worse the deficit.

My text also sanctions fashion. Indeed, it sets a fashion! There is a great deal of senseless

CANT ABOUT FASHION.

A woman or man who does not regard it is unfit for good neighborhood. The only question is what is right fashion and what is wrong fashion. Before I stop I want to show you that fashion has been one of the most potent of reformers and one of the vilest of usurpers. Sometimes it has been an angel from heaven, and at others it has been the mother of abominations. As the world grows better there will be as much fashion as now, but it will be a righteous fashion. In the future life white robes always have been and always will be in the fashion.

There is a great outcry against this submission to social custom, as though any consultation of the tastes and feelings of others were deplorable; but without it the world would have neither law, order, civilization nor common decency. There has been

A CANONIZATION OF BLUNTNESS.

There are men and women who boast that they can tell you all they know and hear about you, especially if it be unpleasant. Some have mistaken rough behavior for frankness, when the two qualities do not belong to the same family. You have no right, with your eccentricities, to crash in upon the sensitiveness of others. There is no virtue in walking with hoofs over fine carpets. The most jagged rock is covered with blossoming moss. The storm that comes jarring down in thunder strews rainbow colors upon the sky and silvery drops on the orchard.

There are men who pride themselves on their *capacity to "stick" others.* They say, "I have brought him down; didn't I make him squirm!" Others pride themselves on their outlandish apparel. They boast of being out of the fashion. They wear a queer hat. They ride in an odd carriage. By dint of perpetual application they would persuade the world that they are perfectly indifferent to public opinion. They are more proud of being "out of fashion" than others are of being in. They are utterly and universally disagreeable. Their rough corners have never been worn off. They prefer a hedgehog to a lamb.

The accomplishments of life are in no wise productive of effeminacy or enervation. Good manners and a respect for the tastes of others are indispensable. The Good Book speaks favorably of those who are a "peculiar" people; but that does not sanction the behavior of queer people. There is no excuse, under any circumstances, for not being the lady or gentleman.

RUDENESS IS SIN.

We have no words too ardent to express our admiration for the refinements of society. There is no law, moral or divine, to forbid elegance of demeanor, or ornaments of gold, or gems for the person, artistic display in the dwelling, gracefulness of gait and bearing, polite salutation or honest compliments; and he who is shocked or offended by these had better, like the old Scythians, wear tiger-skins and take one wild leap back into midnight barbarism. As Christianity advances there will be better apparel, higher styles of architecture, more exquisite adornments, sweeter music, more correct behavior and more thorough ladies and gentlemen.

But there is another story to be told. Wrong fashion is to be charged with many of the worst evils of society, and its path has often been strewn with the bodies of the slain. It has set up

A FALSE STANDARD

by which people are to be judged. Our common sense, as well as all the divine intimations on the subject, teach us that people ought to be esteemed according to their individual and moral attainments. The man who has the most nobility of soul should be first, and he who has the least of such qualities should be last. No crest or shield or escutcheon can indicate one's moral peerage. Titles of Duke, Lord, Esquire, Earl, Viscount or Patrician ought not to raise one into the first rank. Some of the meanest men I have ever known had at the end of their name D. D., LL. D. and F. R. S. Truth, honor, charity, heroism, self-sacrifice, should win highest favor; but inordinate fashion says: "Count not a woman's virtues; count her adornments." "Look not at the contour of the head, but see the way she combs her hair." "Ask not what noble deeds have been accomplished by that man's hand; but is it white and soft?" Ask not what good sense is in her conversation, but "In what was she dressed?" Ask not whether there was hospitality and cheerfulness in the house, but "In what style do they live?"

As a consequence, some of the most ignorant and vicious men are at the top, and some of the most virtuous and intelligent are at the bottom. During the last war we suddenly saw men hurled up into the highest social positions. Had they suddenly reformed from evil habits or graduated in science, or achieved some good work for society? No: they simply had obtained a Government contract! This accounts for the utter chagrin which people feel at the treatment they receive when they lose their property. Hold up your head

AMID FINANCIAL DISASTER

like a Christian! Fifty thousand subtracted from a good man leaves how much? Honor; truth; faith in God; triumphant hope; and a kingdom of ineffable glory, over which he is to reign forever and ever. If the owner of millions should lose a penny out of his pocket would he sit down on a curbstone and cry? And shall a man possessed of everlasting fortunes wear himself out with grief because he has lost worldly treasure? You have only lost that in which hundreds of wretched misers surpass you; and you have saved that which the Cæsars and the Pharaohs and the Alexanders could never afford. And yet society thinks differently, and you see the most intimate friendships broken up as the consequence of financial embarrassments.

Proclamation has gone forth: "Velvets must go up and plain apparel must come down," and the question is: "How does the coat fit?" not "Who wears it?" The power that bears the tides, and rocks the world of commerce, and thrills all nations, transatlantic and cisatlantic, is clothes. It decides the last offices of respect; and how long the dress shall be totally black; and when it may subside into spots of grief on silk, calico or gingham. Men die in good circumstances, but by reason of extravagant funeral expenses are wellnigh insolvent before they get buried.

Wrong fashion is productive of a most

RUINOUS RIVALRY.

The expenditure of many households is adjusted by what their neighbors have, not by what they themselves can afford to have; and the great anxiety is as to who shall have the finest house and the most costly equipage. The weapons used in the warfare of social life are not minie rifles, and Dahlgren guns, and Hotchkiss shells, but chairs and mirrors and vases and Gobelins and Axminsters. Many household establishments are like racing steamboats, propelled at the utmost strain and risk, and just coming to a terrific explosion. "Who cares," say they, "if we only come out ahead?" There is no one cause to-day of more financial embarrassment and of more dishonesties than this determination at all hazards to live as well as or better than other people. There are persons who will risk their eternity upon one pier mirror, or who will dash out the splendors of heaven to get another trinket.

There are scores of men in the dungeons of the penitentiary who risked honor, business, everything, in the effort to shine like others. Though the heavens fall they must be "in the fashion." The most famous frauds of the day have resulted from this feeling. It keeps hundreds of men struggling for their commercial existence. The trouble is that some are caught and incarcerated if their larceny be small. If it be great they escape and build their castle on the Rhine.

Again: Wrong fashion makes people unnatural and untrue. It is a factory from which has come forth more hollow and unmeaning

FLATTERIES AND HYPOCRISIES

than the Lowell mills ever turned out shawls and garments. Fashion is the greatest of all liars. It has made society insincere. You know not what to believe. When people ask you to come, you do not know whether or not they want you to come. When they send their regards, you do not know whether it is an expression of their heart, or an external civility. We have learned to take almost everything at a discount. Word is sent, "Not at home," when they are only too lazy to dress themselves. They say: "The furnace has just gone out," when in truth they have had no fire in it all winter. They apologize for the unusual barrenness of their table, when they never live any better. They decry their most luxurious entertainments to win a shower of approval. They apologize for their appearance, as though it were unusual, when always at home they look just so. They would make you believe that some nice sketch on the wall was the work of a master-painter. "It was an heir-loom, and once hung on the walls of a castle; and a duke gave it to their grandfather." People who will not lie about anything else will lie about a picture. On a small income we must make the world believe that we are affluent, and our life becomes a cheat, a counterfeit and a sham.

Few people are really natural and unaffected. When I say this I do not mean to slur cultured manners. It is right that we should have more admiration for the sculptured marble than for the unhewn block of the quarry. From many circles in life fashion has driven out vivacity.

A FROZEN DIGNITY

instead floats about the room, and iceberg grinds against iceberg. You must not laugh outright; it is vulgar. You must smile. You must not dash rapidly across the room; you must glide. There is a round of bows and grins and flatteries, and oh's and ah's and simperings, and namby-pambyism—a world of which is not worth one good, round, honest peal of laughter. From such a hollow round the tortured guest retires at the close of the evening, and assures his host that he has enjoyed himself.

Thus social life has been contorted and deformed, until, in some mountain cabin, where rustics gather to the quilting or the apple-paring, there is more good cheer than in all the frescoed icehouses of the metropolis. We want in all the higher circles of society more warmth of heart and naturalness of behavior, and not so many refrigerators.

Again: Wrong fashion is

INCOMPATIBLE WITH HAPPINESS.

Those who depend for their comfort upon the admiration of others are subject to frequent disappointment. Somebody will criticise their appearance, or surpass them in brilliancy, or will receive more attention. Oh, the jealousy and detraction and heart-burnings of those who move in this bewildered maze! Poor butterflies! Bright wings do not always bring happiness. "She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she liveth." The revelations of high life that come to the challenge and the fight are only the occasional croppings out of disquietudes that are, underneath, like the stars of heaven for multitude, but like the demons of the pit for hate. The misery that will to-night in the cellar cuddle up in the straw is not so utter as the princely disquietude which stalks through splendid drawing-rooms, brooding over the slights and offences of luxurious life. The bitterness of life seems not so unfitting when drunk out of a pewter mug as when it pours from the chased lips of a golden chalice. In the sharp crack of the voluptuary's pistol, putting an end to his earthly misery, I hear confirmation that in a hollow, fastidious life there is no peace.

Again: Devotion to wrong fashion is

PRODUCTIVE OF PHYSICAL DISEASE,

mental imbecility and spiritual withering. Apparel insufficient to keep out the cold and the rain, or so fitted upon the person that the functions of life are restrained; late hours filled with excitement and feasting; free drafts of wine that make one not beastly intoxicated, but only fashionably drunk; and luxurious indolence—are the instruments by which this unreal life pushes its disciples into valetudinarianism and the grave. Along the walks of prosperous life death goes a-mowing—and such harvests as a rereaped! Materia Medica has been exhausted to find curatives for these physiological devastations. Dropsies, cancers, consumptions, gout and almost every infirmity in all the realm of pathology have been the penalties paid. To counteract the dame, Pharmacy has gone forth with medicament, panacea, elixir, embrocation, salve and cataplasm.

To-night, with swollen feet upon cushioned ottoman, and groaning with aches innumerable, will be the votary of luxurious living, not half so happy as his groom or coal-heaver. Wrong fashion is the world's undertaker, and drives thousands of hearses to Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn.

But, worse than that, this folly is an

INTELLECTUAL DEPLETION.

This endless study of proprieties and etiquette, patterns and styles, is bedwarfing to the intellect. I never knew a woman or a man of extreme fashion that knew much. How belittling the study of the cut of a coat, or the tie of a cravat, or the wrinkle in a sleeve, or the color of a ribbon! How they are worried if something gets untied, or hangs awry, or is not nicely adjusted! With a mind capable of measuring the height and depth of great subjects; able to unravel mysteries, to walk through the universe, to soar up into the infinity of God's attributes—hovering perpetually over a new style of cloak! I have known men, reckless as to their character and regardless of interest momentous and eternal, exasperated by the shape of a vest-button.

Worse than all—this folly is not satisfied until it extirpates every moral sentiment and

BLASTS THE SOUL.

A wardrobe is the rock upon which many a soul has been riven. The excitement of a luxurious life has been the vortex that has swallowed up more souls than the Maelstrom of Norway ever destroyed ships. What room for elevating themes in a heart filled with the trivial and unreal? Who can wonder that in this haste for sun-gilded baubles and winged thistle-down men and women should tumble into ruin? The travellers to destruction are not all clothed in rags. In the wild tumult of the Last Day—the mountains falling, the heavens flying, the thrones uprising, the universe assembling; amid the boom of the last great thunder-peal, and under the crackling of a burning world—what will become of the disciple of fashion?

THE WORLDING'S CAREER.

But watch the career of one thoroughly artificial. Through inheritance, or, perhaps, his own skill, having obtained enough for purposes of display, he feels himself thoroughly established. He sits aloof from the common herd, and looks out of his window upon the poor man, and says: "Put that dirty wretch off my steps immediately!" On Sabbath days he finds the church, but mourns the fact that he must worship with so many of the inelegant, and says: "They are perfecly awful! That man that you put in my pew had a coat on his back that did not cost five dollars." He struts through life unsympathetic with trouble, and says: "I cannot be bothered." Is delighted with some doubtful story of Parisian life, but thinks there are some very indecent things in the Bible. Walks arm in arm with the successful man of the world, but does not know his own brother. Loves to be praised for his splendid house, and, when told that he looks younger, says: "Well, really do you think so?"

But the brief strut of his life is about over. Up-stairs he dies. No angel wings hovering about him. No Gospel promises kindling up the darkness; but exquisite embroidery, elegant pictures, and a bust of Shakspeare on the mantel. The pulses stop. The minister comes in to read of the Resurrection, that day when the dead shall come up—both he that died on the floor and he that expired under princely upholstery. He is carried out to burial. Only a few mourners, but a great array of carriages. Not one common man at the funeral. No befriended orphan to weep a tear on his grave. No child of want pressing through the ranks of the weeping, saying: "He is the last friend I have."

What now? He was a great man. Shall not chariots of salvation come down to the other side of the Jordan and escort him to the palace? Shall not the angels exclaim: "Turn out! A prince is coming." Will the bells chime? Will there be harpers with their harps, and trumpeters with their trumpets?

No! No! No! There will be a shudder, as though a calamity had happened. Standing on heaven's battlement, a watchman will see something shoot past, with fiery downfall, and shriek: "Wandering star—for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness!" But sadder yet is the

CLOSING OF A WOMAN'S LIFE

that has been worshipful of worldliness, all the wealth of a lifetime's opportunity wasted. What a tragedy! A woman on her dying pillow, thinking of what she might have done for God and humanity, and yet having done nothing! Compare her demise with that of Harriet Newell, going down to peacefully die in the Isle of France, reviewing her lifetime sacrifices for the redemption of India; or the last hours of Elizabeth Hervey, having exchanged her bright New England home for a life at Bombay amid stolid heathenism, that she might illumine it, saying in her last moments: "If this is the dark valley, it has not a dark spot in it; all is light, light!" or the exit of Mrs. Lennox, falling under sudden disease at Smyrna, breathing out her soul with the last words, "Oh, how happy!" or the departure of Mrs. Sarah D. Comstock, spending her life for the salvation of Burmah, giving up her children that they might come home to America to be educated, and saying as she kissed them good-by, never to see them again, "O Jesus! I do this for thee!" or the going of ten thousand good women, who in less resounding spheres have lived not for themselves, but for God and the alleviation of human suffering.

That was a brilliant scene when, in 1846, in the campaign for the capture of Ronda,

QUEEN ELIZABETH OF CASTILE,

on horseback, side by side with King Ferdinand, rode out to review the troops. As she, in bright armor, rode along the lines of the spanish host, and waved her jewelled hand to the warriors, and ever and anon uttered words of cheer to the worn veterans who, far away from their homes, were risking their lives for the kingdom, it was a spectacle that illumines history. But more glorious will be the scene when that consecrated Christian woman, crowned in heaven, shall review the souls that on earth she clothed and fed and medicined and evangelized, and then introduced into the ranks celestial. As on the white horse of victory, side by side with the king, this queen unto God forever shall ride past the lines of those in whose salvation she bore a part, the scene will surpass anything ever witnessed on earth in the life of Joan of Arc, or Penelope, or Semiramis, or Aspasia, or Marianne, or Margaret of Anjou. Ride on victor!

Sugar for Ministers.

It is an accepted traditions that ministers and theological folk generally are very fond of sweet things to eat. Deep philosophers might trade some connection between this tendency and their benignity and sweetness and light. Perhaps it is in some sort an expression of the relation between knowledge and the love of sugar. However that may be, the Athenian distinctly remembers that in childhood days, whenever there were ministers for "company at dinner," the mother always put three lumps in the cup without asking, and then slipped two extra ones on the saucer. There was never a lump left over when the cup was drained. Experiences of this sort are never forgotten, for they help to remove the painful awe and uncomfortable esteem in which most children hold these mighty correctors of bad habits. A liking for sugar makes ministers a little less of gods and brings them nearer to earth where children dwell.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, FEB. 19, 1888.

A Lesson on Forgiveness.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 18 : 21-35. Memory verses, 21, 22.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *He is Lord of lords, and King of kings: and they that are with him are called, and chosen, and faithful.*—Rev. 17 : 14.

LESSON TOPIC: *The King's Lessons on True Forgiveness.*

Lesson Outline: 1. The Forgiving King, vs. 21-27. 2. The Unforgiving Servant, vs. 28-30. 3. The Fearful Penalty, vs. 31-35.

GOLDEN TEXT: *And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.*—Matt. 6 : 12.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 18 : 21-35. Lessons on true forgiveness.
T.—Luke 17 : 1-10. The law of forgiveness.
W—Matt. 6 : 1-15. A forgiving spirit essential.
T.—Mark 11 : 12-26. A forgiving spirit essential.
F.—Col. 3 : 1-13. Christ the model of forgiveness.
S.—Rom. 4 : 1-8. Forgiven of God.
S.—Psa. 51 : 1-19. Forgiveness sought.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE FORGIVING KING.

I. The Heavy Debt:

One, which owed him ten thousand talents (24).
My punishment is greater than I can bear (Gen 4 : 13).
Afflicted....for the multitude of her transgressions (Lam. 1 : 5).
Our transgressions and our sins are upon us (Ezek. 33 : 10).
Until seventy times seven (Matt. 18 : 22).

II. The Earnest Petition:

Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all (26).
Forgive, I pray thee, my sin (Exod. 10 : 17).
Pardon my iniquity, for it is great (Psa. 25 : 11).
Blot out my transgressions (Psa. 51 : 1).
His fellow-servant fell down and besought him (Matt. 18 : 29).

III. The Generous Forgiveness:

The Lord....released him, and forgave him (27).
Son, be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven (Matt. 9 : 2).
I forgave thee all that debt (Matt. 18 : 32).
Her sins, which are many, are forgiven (Luke 7 : 47).
Forgiving each other, even as God.... forgave you (Eph. 4 : 32).

1. "How oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him?" (1) A practical question; (2) A wise inquiry; (3) A competent instructor.—(1) The disciples inquiry; (2) The Lord's reply.
2. "Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all." (1) A crushing debt; (2) A stern decision; (3) An importunate plea; (4) A pertinent promise.—(1) Debt acknowledged; (2) Payment assured; (3) Patience craved.
3. "Being moved with compassion." (1) Compassion aroused; (2) Compassion moving; (3) Compassion achieving.

II. THE UNFORGIVING SERVANT.

I. Violent:

He laid hold on him, and took him by the throat (28).
His violence shall come down upon his own pate (Psa. 7 : 16).
Him that loveth violence his soul hateth (Psa. 11 : 5).
Envy thou not the man of violence (Prov. 3 : 31).
Do no violence (Jer. 22 : 3).

II. Merciless:

Have patience with me....And he would not (29, 30).
He remembered not to show mercy (Psa. 109 : 16).
They are cruel, and have no mercy (Jer. 50 : 42).
And have left undone the weightier matters,....mercy (Matt. 23 : 23).
Without mercy to him that hath showed no mercy (Jas. 2 : 13).

III. Cruel.

He....cast him into prison, till he should pay (30).
Cursed be....their wrath, for it was cruel (Gen. 49 : 7).
He....persecuted the poor and needy man (Psa. 109 : 16).
He that is cruel troubleth his own flesh (Prov. 11 : 17).
They are cruel, and have no mercy (Jer. 50 : 42.

1. "He laid hold on him, and took him by the throat." (1) The assault; (2) Its cause; (3) Its consequences.—(1) A cruel creditor; (2) A helpless debtor.
2. "He would not." (1) The scope of his refusal; (3) The grounds of his refusal; (3) The baseness of his refusal.
3. "Cast him into prison, till he should pay." (1) A hard fate; (2) A selfish condition; (3) A culpable spirit.

III. THE FEARFUL PENALTY.

I. Conviction:

They....came and told unto their lord all that was done (31).
He saw there a man which had not on a wedding-garment (Matt. 22 : 11).
There is nothing....hid, that shall not be known (Luke 12 : 2).
God shall judge the secrets of men (Rom. 2 : 16).
That every mouth may be stopped (Rom. 3 : 19).

II. Denunciation:

Thou wicked servant (32).
Ye offspring of vipers, who warned you to flee? (Matt. 3 : 7).
Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrite (Matt. 23 : 13).
Thou wicked and slothful servant (Matt. 25 : 26).
Thou son of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness (Acts 13 : 10).

III. Punishment:

His Lord....delivered him to the tormentors (34).
Depart from me, ye that work iniquity (Matt. 7 : 23).
Cast ye out the unprofitable servant into the outer darkness (Matt. 25 : 30).
Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire (Matt. 25 : 41).
Wrath and indignation, tribulation and anguish (Rom. 2 : 8, 9).

1. "They....came and told unto their lord all that was done." (1) The judge; (2) The hearing; (3) The witnesses; (4) The culprit; (5) The testimony; (6) The doom.—(1) *They* told; (2) Told *their lord*; (3) Told *all* that was done.
2. "His lord was wroth." (1) A powerful lord; (2) A merciful lord; (3) A just lord; (4) An angry lord.
3. "So shall also my heavenly Father do." (1) The heavenly Father's claim; (2) The heavenly Father's mercy; (3) The heavenly Father's justice; (4) The heavenly Father's wrath.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

FORGIVENESS.

1. As an Act of God:

Illustrated by a forgiving lord (Matt. 18 : 27, 35).
Awakes filial fear (Psa. 130 : 4).
Conditioned on man's acceptance (Isa. 55 : 7).
Blots out sins (Isa. 43 : 25; 44 : 22).
Secures blessedness (Psa. 32 : 1; Rom. 4 : 7).
Assured triumph (Rom. 8 : 33, 34).
Through Christ (Eph. 1 : 6, 7; 1 John 2 : 12).

2. As a Duty of Man:

A needed Christian grace (Col. 3 : 12, 13).
Essential in acceptable prayer (Mark 11 : 25).
Essential to our own forgiveness (Matt. 6 : 12-15; Luke 6 : 37).
Continues without limit (Matt. 18 : 21, 22; Luke 17 : 3, 4).
Enforced by a forgiving lord (Matt. 18 : 32-34).
Christ the model (Col. 3 : 13).
God the model (Eph. 4 : 32).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The latter part of the eighteenth chapter of Matthew is peculiar to that evangelist; but it seems to form a part of the discourse in Capernaum, the beginning of which is found in all these accounts (Matt. 18 : 1-5; Mark 9 : 33-37; Luke 9 : 46-48). Verses 15-20 contain two difficult passages; the one difficult to apply (as dealing with an offending brother), the other difficult to interpret (in regard to binding and loosing); but verses 19, 20, are alike simple and comforting.

The place and time, of the above verses, are the same as those of the previous lesson: In Capernaum, during the late summer or early autumn of the year of Rome 782,—A. D. 29.

Extravagant Expressions.

If the English tongue were vested with materiality her poor old adjectives would have been worn out long ago. The "pert" miss, the "cultured" lady, the "dignified" matron, all pick up the most forcible adjectives in the vocabulary and hurl them at you without the least provocation. If anything is agreeable, they call it "perfectly charming." If anything is distasteful, it is "awfully mean." If anything is good they call it "simply divine." Young ladies are "devoted" to apple pie, and they think custard is "too horrid for anything." Sometimes I am amazed at hearing them say they were "frightened to death," and that they had laughed until they "thought they would die." "About a million people were at the picnic," says one; "I walked about a hundred miles," says another. No wonder some people stare in stupid silence at the really sublime; they have wasted all their admiration over Mamie's dress or Theresa's bangs before leaving home. Such a ceaseless fusilade of adjectives and extravagance would not seem so bad in young girls were there any hope of their outgrowing the habit. But their mammas are just as open to the same charge.

Saving the Scraps.

Some wiseacre has said that New York wastes as much food as Paris uses. This is not altogether true, at least in our day. We do not cook as skillfully and frugally as the French, but we utilize our scraps and remnants more carefully than of yore. The material sent away from the tables of a big hotel is now industriously garnered and carted off to some of the minor restuarants, where it is reconstructed into toothsome and wholesome dishes for habitues who count their pennies before investing in a meal. Many a savory morsel that fails to tempt the palate of a millionaire thus finds its way under the belt of a tramp.

Abraham Lincoln's Stories

I asked Col. Nicolay about the character of Mr. Lincoln's stories.

"There is an erroneous notion abroad," he said, "that Mr. Lincoln's stories were largely of a sort that could not be repeated in the presence of ladies. The simple fact is that he was remarkable for two characteristics in this connection. For the aptness of his stories and for his dramatic power in telling them. He did not tell a story for its own sake, but because it illustrated some immediate point in the situation. He never dragged in a story, but used it as an effective instrument of expression."

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of hens, ducks and geese. Seven hundred and fifty grains of feathers made one square metre of a light and very warm waterproof cloth, which can be dyed in all shades.

According to Mr. D. B. Dott, of Edinburgh, the principal acid, of opium is not meconic acid, as has been generally supposed, but sulphuric acid.

Russian geologists consider the granites of the Dnieper to have been formed by the action of water, instead of having had the igneous and eruptive origin usually assigned to such rocks.

HOUSEHOLD.

STALE BREAD.—A great deal of bread is thrown away by those who can ill afford it from the lack of knowledge how to utilize it. On the farm, in most instances, of course, stale bread is not wholly lost, for if wet a little it makes good food for the poultry, or may be given to the pigs, but this is not the best way to utilize stale bread. It makes delicious griddle-cakes when soaked soft in cold water. Three small slices with water enough to cover them should be sufficient when the milk and flour are added to make about two quarts of batter. Some prefer to put in some egg, while others like them fully as well without. When the bread is soaked soft, make it fine with a spoon, add the milk and sufficient flour to stiffen enough so that the cakes can be easily turned. If sour milk is used, add to the batter one even tablespoonful of cream of tartar dissolved in a little water, and an even teaspoonful of soda. If you do not use sour milk, use twice as much cream of tartar as soda. French toast, always a favorite dish with children, can be made of thin slices cut from a stale loaf and moistened in milk and eggs—two eggs to a pint of milk—and then fried on a griddle with a mixture of butter and lard, or butter and beef-drippings, and may be eaten with sugar or syrup, like griddle-cakes. Pieces of bread which are not too hard can be made into a resemblance of turkey dressing. Cut the bread into dice, and if you have a quantity of gravy from which fat can be taken, left from any kind of roast, (though a piece of butter will do as well), thoroughly grease the bottom of a spider, put in the bread, with some little chunks of butter and plenty of seasoning; then pour enough boiling water on to moisten it, cover tightly, and, in a moment, it will steam through, and you can stir it, and either brown a little or have it moist like dressing. It should be eaten with gravy over it, and is a good substitute for potatoes. The littly dry, hard pieces and crusts which always accumulate can be put on a pie-tin in an oven that is just hot enough to dry and make them a light brown, then roll them fine and put away to use in making croquettes, frying fish, etc. Even these slightly browned crumbs make excellent griddle-cakes with the addition of one egg and a handful of flour and milk to make a batter. Stale bread may be utilized in making a custard pudding also. The fact is, that where economy is the rule bread will not be thrown away.

As heartburn is usually a symptom of some form of dyspepsia, to prevent it thoroughly it will be necessary to cure the disease. But great temporary relief may generally be obtained from the use of anti-acids, such as magnesia, lime water, etc. The great thing is to prevent it by the use of a proper diet. Dispose of pastry as you would if you knew it to be half arsenic. Let others eat all the sweet things. Take a large proportion of animal food, though not salt or smoked meats. Salt and water or vinegar and salt, over the stomach and bowels, with plenty of friction, should never be forgotten.

To remove a cinder from the eye it is recommended to send a flax seed in after it. The glutinous substance which it forms with the lach rymal secretion, envelopes the irritating body, which is carried out thus encapsuled. Travelers on railroad trains who are peculiarly liable to receive cinders into the eye, should carry a small supply of flax seed with them against these accidents.

HANDSOME picture frames may be made at home, by glueing ears of rye or oats, tiny shells, beans or acorns, upon a simple wooden foundation. Then coat the frame and ornament with white paint. When this is thoroughly dry, cover with metal paint, either gold or bronze, and if well arranged the effect will be most satisfactory.

To break a new shoe, put it on and button it up. Then put it into a pan of warm water deep enough to reach the lower button. Wet it nearly through; then wear it till dry, working the foot now and then. It will not hurt the looks of the shoe, but will soften the leather, shaping it to the foot. If the shoe squeaks, the sole is stiff, and for this grease it well, heating it over the stove.

To produce a pure black upon wood, pour four quarts of boiling water over one ounce of powdered extract of logwood; and when the solution is effected add one drachm of yellow chromate of potassium, and stir the whole well. Repeat the application of this mixture until the wood is black.

DISCARDED broadcloth suits can be used as coverings for chairs in a most useful way, and particularly on small bamboo or cane chairs that have become worn. Work a stripe of poppies on momie cloth, to pass down the centre of the back and the seat of the chair. On either side cover with the cloth.

IT is said that by the following simple method almost instant relief is afforded: Put five drops of chloroform on a little cotton or wool in the bowl of a clay pipe, then blow the vapor through the stem into the aching ear.

SOME people prefer hot lemonade to the usual form, but it is only recently that we have seen it recommended in diarhœa. Dr. Vigouroux recommends a glass of hot lemonade every hour or half hour, agreeable and efficient for diarrhœa.

A PLEASANT remedy for a cough is lemon honey. It is made of the juice of three lemons, one pound of sugar, quarter of a pound of butter and six eggs. The mixture is boiled and taken hot.

LUMBAGO may be quickly relieved by binding a piece of oil skin cloth, such as is used to cover tables, over the loins, outside of the flannel shirt. Profuse prespiration is produced which rapidly relieves the pain.

FARM NOTES.

POTATO CULTURE.—A farmer says in the Rural New Yorker: My plan of raising potatoes is as follows: Manure broadcast in December or January—not later. Plough the manure under as soon as the ground will admit in the spring. Harrow well and plant in drills, three feet apart, pieces of potato cut to two eyes, one foot apart. Cover with a plough when just coming through the ground; crossharrowing, killing all the weeds that have started. Then cultivate often until the vines are too large to work in. I am entirely satisfied that manure applied broadcast in January is worth at least four times as much as that put on at the time of ploughing. I keep one lot especially for potatoes and raise nothing else on that lot. I use manure every year, in December, thirty loads to the acre. Of course the ground is getting very rich and mellow by constant manuring and tilling, and that is just what potatoes want. I can get in this way, say, 200 bushels per acre; and am always sure of a crop. I have no trouble whatever with grubs, and I think this is because I apply the manure when I do.

THE carcass of our sheep should be made valuable by its ability to reproduce itself annually in a valuable market lamb, and to sell, when its turn shall come to be turned into money, for a sum which would afford a profit upon the cost. The fleece, as a secondary consideration, should be made as valuable as possible. To secure these results the skill of breeders should be brought to use to improve all of our sheep up to this standard.

OIL, is fatal to every insect it touches, and sulphur is very offensive to them. A mixture of four ounces of lard and one of sulphur, well rubbed together, and with the addition of one ounce of kerosene oil and one drahm of creosote, will be found an excellent remedy against all sorts of insects vermin, while the liberal use of kerosene oil on poultry roots will free the fowls of their tormentors.

THE practical benefit to be derived from raising good stock depends, among other things, upon the treatment received at its owner's hands. Blood and breeding and rare natural capacity are powerless to contribute to successful stock-raising unless accompanied by the co-operation of humane thoughtfulness, intelligent management and regular care. Merit is not proof against neglect, starvation and abuse.

WHEN one recalls the fact that the eggs used in this country every year, imported and domestic, have been estimated as worth $112,000,000, and that the chickens eaten by our people are worth at least half as much, so that we consume annually in fowls and eggs $168,000,000, the importance of well-managed poultry shows is apparent. Every effort made that tends to the improvement of domestic fowls is of widespread importance.

LOOK out for frozen combs colds nights, especially in the large combed breeds, such as Minorcas, Leghorns, etc. A frozen comb would mean the loss of not a few eggs just at a time when they are most valuable. As a general thing where reasonably warm houses are built this can be avoided by keeping the doors and windows closed, which can be safely done if a building be properly ventilated, opening them once or twice a day to thoroughly air the house.

AS an example of what some men can do with an acre of land by judicious management and the skillful application of chemical manures we learn that a Scotch farmer recently harvested a crop of greentop Swedish turnips which weighed over fifty tons per acre. But this record is outstripped by another Scotch farmer, who has a crop of turnips calculated to average eighty tons per acre; the roots of good shape and weighing from sixteen to seventeen pounds each.

A FARMER of many years experience gives some of the many causes of the deficient hay crop. He says it is the close cut of the mowing machine and the dull knives pulling up the grass roots; also the scratching and harrowing of the remorseless wheel-rakes held down to get the last spear, followed by the close pasturing in the fall. Moral: Raise up the cutter-bar and keep sharp knives for the good of the team, if nothing else. Above all things, keep off stock in the fall. Also use top-dressing.

THE honey extractor is simply a can containing a revolving frame. Into this revolving frame the frames of honey are placed and rapidly revolved, or whirled around, by turning a crank. The centrifugal force throws the honey from the cells without breaking or in any way injuring the combs. The combs can then be returned to the hive to be again filled with honey.

PROFESSOR HENRY, of the University of Wisconsin who is well known as a conservative and careful agricultural experimenter, advises, where cornstalks are to furnish the principal rough food, the following as a day's ration for a cow, to be fed at two or three feeds: Corn stalks cut, fifteen to eighteen pounds; clover hay, five pounds; bran, six pounds; corn meal, four pounds.

COTTONSEED-MEAL should be used only in sufficient quantity to balance coarse grass and rough forage. If fed in this manner it will assist in rendering the food more digestible, and also supply those elements that may be lacking in the rough food. It may be alternated with linseed-meal if preferred.

WHERE trees are sent long distances and from any cause appear shriveled or dry, do not despair, for they can often be saved. Do not plant them as soon as unpacked, but bury the tree, root and branch, in moist earth for a few days, until the wood plumps up naturally.

DUCKS generally commence laying early. They thrive best in flocks of four or five to one drake. As ducks, especially Pekins, lay a large number of eggs in a season, they are very profitable. Water is not necessary for the successful breeding of duks.

WHEN the field is covered with dried grass and weeds it should be burned over in order to avoid having the seeds carried down by the rains. By so doing many seeds will be destroyed and the field will have a clean appearance.

A SAUCE that is good for almost all kinds of boiled puddings is made by beating one-quarter of a pound of butter and the same quantity of sugar together till they are like cream. Then mix a wine-glass of brandy, rum or wine with them.

THE prettiest way to arrange curtains in a doorway is to have two instead of one, and to tie these back with ribbons or handsome bands which are manufactured expressly for the purpose. The curtains should be tied back quite high and not in the old style.

The first bread is supposed to have been made by the Swiss lake-dwellers, at a period to which no date can be assigned, although it may have quite closely approached historic times. Specimens of the bread, which was baked between two red-hot stones, have been found in the form of little circular cakes, four or five inches in diameter by an inch and a quarter thick. Wheat and barley were the cereals used, but a cake made from poppy-seeds has been found among the ruins of the lake-dwellings. The grains were imperfectly ground, or crushed, in stone mortars, and the bread was unleavened.

The knot or nautical mile is variously reckoned at from 6076 feet to 6125 feet. According to the standard of the British Admiralty the knot is the length of the minute of longitude at the equator, or 6086 feet 1 1527 statute inches, or 1855 metres. The mean length of latitude, sometimes reckoned as a knot, is 6076 feet 1 151 statute mile, or 1852 metres. A marine league is three of these sea miles.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A Sure and Positive Cure for This Common Complaint.

Sufferers from nervous debility complain of physical and nervous weakness and exhaustion; there is prostration of the physical strength, a tired feeling with no inclination for exertion, and the power to work is diminished; the patient wakes mornings tired and unrefreshed; there is an extreme nervous and irritable condition, a dull, cloudy sensation often accompanied by disagreeable feelings in the head and eyes; the thoughts wander easily; there will be gradual failing of strength, with weakness and pain in the back; bad taste in the mouth mornings, the vision becomes dim, the memory impaired, and there is frequent dizziness; often the patient is gloomy and despondent, and the nerves become so weakened after a time that the least excitement or shock will flush the face, bring a tremor or trembling or palpitation of the heart.

For these symptoms Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, the great strengthening and invigorating remedy, is a sure and positive cure. Under the use of this wonderful restorative, which is purely vegetable and therefore harmless, the dull eyes regain their brilliancy, the pale look and hollow cheeks show renewed health and vitality, the weak and exhausted feelings give place to strength and vigor, the brain becomes clear, the nerves strong and steady, the gloom and depression are lifted from the mind and perfect and permanent health is restored. It is an absolute and certain specific for nervous debility. Young men with weakened nerves and exhausted vitality can regain their strength by its use. It restores lost energy and invigorates the weakened vital powers in old and young. No one need despair of a cure. Use Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, and an absolutely certain cure will result.

Druggists keep it. Price $1 per bottle. Be sure and get Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic; take no other, for this remedy has no equal. If your druggist does not have it, he will get it for you. Dr. Greene, 35 West 14th st., New York, the great specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted by letter free. Write him about your case.

Great effects come of industry and perseverance; for audacity doth almost bind and mate the weaker sort of mind.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Hypocrisy is much more eligible than open infidelity and vice; it wars the livery of religion, and is cautious of giving scandal.

If, after a ten day's trial of Taylor's Hospital Cure for Catarrh, the remedy fails to meet the requirements of the case the price will be refunded. Address, City Hall Pharmacy, 264 Broadway, New York, for free pamphlet.

The forms required by good breeding, or prescribed by authority, are to be observed in social or official life.

There is more experience, time, and brain work represented in the preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla than any other medicine. It is this which makes Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in its curative power, and in the remarkable cures it effects. Give it a trial.

No life can be utterly miserable that is brightened by the laughter and love of one little child

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

WHERE THE PRESSURE WAS.—Country Minister—"Don't you know, little boy, that it is wrong to fish on Sunday? Why don't you go home?"

Little Boy—"I'm afraid to."

Country Minister—"Your father will punish you, will he?"

Little Boy—"Yes, sir, if I don't bring home more fish than I've ketched so fer."

AN ITCHING PALM.—Indignant custom house official—"What! You attempt to bribe me?" Sir, you can't force money into my hand."

Passenger—"Which hand is it you don't want any money forced into, your right or your left."

"WHAT would be the duty of such a painting as that if it were brought from Paris?" asked a young New York painter of his friend, pointing to a picture on his easel. After his friend had looked at it critically, he replied: "I think it would be the duty of whoever had it in charge to pitch it overboard."

RECOMMENDATORY.—Dealer—"Yes, madame, they are a most beautiful pair of ear-rings; in fact, madame, they are just the pair I would select for my own wife were she a widow.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

OFF ON PROFESSIONAL DUTY.—"I want a surgeon at once," he said, as he hastily entered a hospital, "I've just shot three of my fingers off!"

"I'm sorry, my friend," replied the superintendent, "but you'll have to grin and bear it for a while. The surgeons are all over to the toboggan slide."

SOMEWHAT IMPATIENT.—"When am I going to get that new suit of clothes I ordered three weeks ago?" asked Gilhooley of his taylor, Herr Schneider.

"Choost so soon as you pay for dot oder suit I makes you last year."

"But, my good fellow, I can't afford to wait that long."

THE CANDID FRIEND.—Fritz married a very ugly girl, and on meeting his friend Rudolph, the former asked: "How do you like my wife's looks?"

"Jeewhillikins! She must have a lot of money," replied the candid friend.

"Is this the mail car?" asked a passenger. "Yes, sir," replied the humorous conductor, "this is the smoker."

WE left our sanctum at midnight last night, and on our way home we saw a young lady and gentleman holding a gate on its hinges. They were evidently indignant at being kept out so late, as we saw them bite each other several times.

HUMOROUS.

IT WAS THE CLEAR STUFF.—A farmer living out on the Gratiot road bought a gallon of whisky as he was trading the other day, and while he was absent from his wagon some one substituted a jug filled with water. Back he came next day, walked into the grocery with the jug, and setting it down with a bang, he exclaimed:

"Here's that whisky and it's frozen as solid as a rock."

"No!"

"Try it and see."

The groceryman took a stick and jabbed away until satisfied that such was the case and then said:

"Well, it's queer, and I'll make it all right. That must have come from the barrel that I sell for medicinal purposes."

TIME ENOUGH TO LIE.—There is a young man studying law in a Texas lawyer's office, and the young man is not very regular in his habits. Yesterday the old lawyer said:

"Why didn't I see you in court yesterday?"

"Because I wasn't there, I reckon. I was confined to my room with the toothache," was the response of the incipient Blackstone.

"Come, now," said the lawyer good naturedly, "you have plenty of time to lie after you have passed your examination and been admitted to the bar."

WANTED IT CHANGED.—Ethel and Maud were taken in by the nurse for their first glimpse of a little baby brother, whose age was numbered by hours. Ethel did not seem at all pleased, and in answer to a question she replied, with no little disdain: "No, I don't like it. I wouldn't have such a red-faced baby. If I was mother I would send it back and change it." She knew that her mother, when dissatisfied with some purchase, frequently returned it to the store and exchanged it for something more to her taste.

FIRST Farmer—"Ever been up ter the city?"

Second Farmer—"Once."

First Farmer—"Only once eh? Got took in, did ye?"

Second Farmer—"Yes, but I'm gettin' even on them there city folks now."

First Farmer—"Ye are! How?"

Second Farmer—"I'm takin' in city boarders."

DOING A GOOD DEAL.—Friend (to amateur humorist)—"Are you doing anything for *Texas Siftings* nowadays, Charley?"

Amateur Humorist—"No, I haven't sent anything to *Texas Siftings* for over a year."

Friend—"You don't say so! Why, that is doing a good deal for the paper, Charley. They ought to pay you well for it."

"YES, sir," yelled a preacher in a Dakota church one Sunday morning, "there is more lying and swearing and stealing and general deveitry to the square inch in this here town than all the rest of the American country," and then the congregation got up and dumped the preacher out of the window.

EASY WORK AT HOME.—"I see the papers advertising easy work at home," said Mrs. Brown, as her husband settled himself in his easy chair to read the evening news.

"Yes," he replied, "I have noticed advertisements of that kind."

"Well," she said, as she prepared to wash a sinkful of dirty dishes, "it ain't house work, you bet!"

A DOUBTING THOMAS.—Teacher—"With the exception of the animals Noah took with him into the Ark, every living thing perished in the flood."

Doubtful Tommy—"The fishes, too?"

A Memory of Early Days.

Bane of childhood's tender years.
Swallowed oft with groans and tears,
How it made the flesh recoil,
Loathsome, greasy castor oil!
Search your early memory close,
Till you find another dose:
All the shuddering frame revolts
At the thought of Epsom salts!
Underneath the pill-box lid
Was a greater horror hid,
Climax of all inward ills,
Huge and griping old blue pills!
What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take, cleansing, recuperating, renovating the system without wrenching it with agony. Sold by druggists.

It has been claimed that Hungarian grass is equal to timothy, and that barley is an excellent late green crop.

$500 Reward

is offered in good faith, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild, soothing and healing in its effects, and cures "cold in the head," catarrhal deafness, throat ailments, and many other complications of this distressing disease. 50 cents, by druggists.

Verbenas, if kept in the house, will be liable to mildew, which will render them undesirable for the window.

The Correct Time.

There are very few men who do not pride themselves on always having the correct time; and wonderful and delicate mechanisms are devised to enable them to do so. But the more delicate a chronometer is made, the more subject it becomes to derangement, and unless it be kept always perfectly clean, it soon loses its usefulness. What wonder, then, that the human machine—so much more delicate and intricate than any work of Man—should require to be kept thoroughly cleansed. The liver is the main-spring of this complex structure, and on the impurities left in the blood by a disordered liver, depend most of the ills that flesh is heir to. Even consumption (which is lung-scrofula), is traceable to the imperfect action of this organ. Kidney diseases, skin diseases, sick headache, heart disease, dropsy, and a long catalogue of grave maladies have their origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, by establishing a healthy, normal action of the liver, acts as a cure and preventive of these diseases.

Granulated sugar and water brought to the boiling point and then cooled is said to be excellent for bee feeding.

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Of cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla can never be completely written. Thousands with hearts overflowing with gratitude have written to us telling of the wonderful things Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished for them. The peculiar curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are successful when everything else has failed. If your blood is impure, your digestion out of order, your kidneys and liver inactive, your body tired and full of aches and pains, try this peculiar medicine. It will do you good.

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SYMPTOMS AND CONDITIONS This Remedy Will Relieve and Cure.

If Your heart thumps after sudden effort, skips beats or flutters, if you have heart disease, faint spells, fits or spasms,

If You feel as though water was gathering around the heart, or have heart dropsy,

If You have Vertigo, dizzy attacks, ringing in ears, disposed to nervous prostration, apoplexy, shock or sudden death,

If You have Neuralgia, Numbness in arms or limbs, darting pains like Rheumatism, Ocean-Weed cures and prevents going to heart

Prepared at Dispensary. "GUIDE TO HEALTH," Sent Free. Binghamton, N. Y.

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50c. Druggists.

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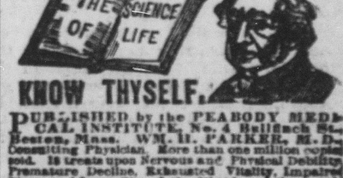

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Have treated Dropsy and its complications with most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in 8 to 20 days. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it costs you nothing to realize the merit of our treatment for yourself. We are constantly curing cases of long standing—cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case, name, age, sex, how long afflicted, etc. Send for free pamphlet containing testimonials. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial you must return this advertisement to us with 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Epilepsy (Fits) positively cured.

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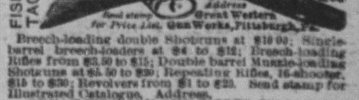

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Breech-loading double Shotguns at $18 00; Single-barrel breech-loaders at $4 to $12; Breech-loading Rifles from $3.50 to $15; Double barrel Muzzle-loading Shotguns at $5.50 to $20; Repeating Rifles, 16-shooter, $15 to $30; Revolvers from $1 to $20. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address,

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FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

GOLD is worth $1. per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA. THURS. FEB. 16, 1888.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

LOCAL ITEMS.

"HOW TO KILL AN OYSTER."

"Don't drown it deep in vinegar, nor season it at all.
Nor cover up its glistening form with pepper like a pail;
But raise it gently from its shell, and firmly hold your breath,
And then, with eager tooth and tongue, just tickle it to death."

DISTRESS.

She left me, and agony reigns in my breast;
My heart is too heavy to mock or to jest.
She left me a curl to remember her by—
I found it last night when I cut up the pie.

That valentine,—
Did it set you mad,
Or make you sad,
Or turn you glad?
The first, a foe;
The next, one low,
And last a beau.

——Wm Wolf has purchased the Tobias house and lot for $340.

——George Ulrich, of Millheim, was granted a pension a few days ago.

——Rheumatism has laid up Esq. Rishel of Farmers Mills, but he is getting better again.

——Henry Boozer will enter into partnership with W. P. Shoop, in the Centre Hall foundry.

——Rather cheeky to ask citizens to pay for a board walk that can't be used just when most needed.

——Tuesday was a delightful day over head and spoiled much of the sleighing. Wednesday was also fine but cold.

——The main road from Madisonburg to Rebersburg, is impassable, on account of high snow drifts, as far as to Emanuel Harters.

——The Tusseyville musical convention opened on Monday evening, and music is under full headway across the valley now.

——Thomas Weaver, of Woodward, is around working in the interest of the Dauphin county live stock insurance company, for which he is an agent.

——Reuben Grim, of Miles, has purchased the farm of Sam'l Shafer, dec'd, for $5000. Mr Grim sold the farm, heretofore owned by him, to Mr. Roush, for $7400.

——The Tusseyville musical convention is a booming this week. Remember two grand concerts, one on Friday and on Saturday evening. A rich musical treat is in store for you.

——Our former neighbor, Daniel Wion, now of near Bellefonte, gave our sanctum a pleasant call on Monday. We find him the picture of health and glad to learn he is prospering as a farmer.

——In Clearfield a mortgage for ten millions of dollars was recorded last week in the Recorder's office by the Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad Company in favor of the Union Trust Company, of New York.

——The township and boro' elections take place on Tuesday, 17 inst. The Republicans, where they can, always elect men of their own party Let Democrats, where they have the majority, put up good men and elect them.

——Senator Quay has introduced into the Senate of the United States a bill to appropriate $25,000 to the Valley Forge Memorial Association for the purchase of additional tracts of land in the vicinity of the historic camp ground.

——The council have hurriedly ordered the drawing of orders to pay the board walk, in order to get ahead of the tax payers The tax payers can get ahead, however, if they wish, if the audit does not stop the orders, by appealing, and having this walk paid for like others, if properly put down.

— Moritz Saphir, the witty Austrian, was once standing in a crowded theatre. Someone leaned on his back, thrusting his head over his shoulder. Saphir drew out his handkerchief and wiped the man's nose violently. The latter started back "Oh, I beg your pardon," said Saphir; "I thought it was mine." Guess it was a cousin of the *Gazette*.

——We notice in our Bellefonte exchanges that W R Camp, the popular furniture dealer, has changed his rooms to more comfortable quarters, the room lately Stitzer's book store. Mr. Camp has a partner, Frank Naginey, of Milroy, who has considerable experience in the furniture business. The new firm's name will be Camp & Naginey and are well equipped in their line. Success to the new firm.

——The Methodist Episcopal church at the State College will be dedicated on Sunday, February 27th, 1888. Rev. Dr. Simms, of the Syracuse University, will preach the dedicatory sermon in the morning at half past ten o'clock, and will be assisted by Dr. Monroe of Bellefonte, Rev. Noble of Stormstown, Revs. Elder and Ham of Pine Grove Mills. There will be services in the evening. A cordial welcome is extended to every person.

——In an Elko, Cal., hotel a man put $5000 under his pillow for safety and forgot it when he went away in the morning. It remained there safely for three days, notwithstanding two strangers slept in the room meantime. It is suspected that the chambermaid of that hotel had mistaken her calling. How the *Gazette* would enjoy being chamber maid under such circumstances!

— Friday morning last, 10, was the boss morning for cold weather this winter. The temperature began to fall the evening before, and by 9 p. m. it was extremely cold already, with a perfectly calm atmosphere, and it kept getting colder right along until morning. The thermometer indicated from 8° to 18° below zero, depending upon locality, and under it no one could have puckered his lips long enough to whistle the first bar in Yankee Doodle. Reports from all parts of the country show that this cold snap was general and in some parts the mercury was down to 32.

BOYS, A GOOD EXAMPLE.

Little Willie Shoop, a son of Samuel Shoop, of this place, aged about 10 years, has undertaken something rather remarkable for a boy of his age and we think it is worthy of public notice. Little Will for about a year has been the news agent at this place for the daily and Sunday papers which have a large sale in this section. He is always on hand attending to his business and manages to dispose of all his papers each day and by the end of the week has a fair sum in pocket, as the result of his labor.

Since a new street has been opened in town, and building lots have been selling quite readily, our young news agent had a small surplus on hand and concluded to purchase a good plot, and was able to pay a fair portion of the price down in cash. He has arranged to meet the balance by weekly payments which he thinks he can do in a short time by saving every penny he earns. Newsboys do not make a fortune selling papers at this place, yet in a short time it will amount to a considerable sum. There is an old adage that says if you take care of the pennies, the dollars will take care of themselves. We believe there are many boys in town who if they took care of their money, would be able to make similar investments, of course it would be a little hard on our peanut stands and cigarette counters. Many boys have good opportunities for making money yet are to a careless and indifferent to improve them, and again there are others who spend most of their time loafing in the stores when they should be at school and their parents are equally indifferent. Then there are boys in this town who are too dishonest, to be trusted further than they can be seen. We know of some cases where newsboys would spend the money they got for papers, for cigarettes, which Sam Jones terms coffin nails; such fellows have a brilliant future before them—making brooms boots, etc, in the western penitentiary.

Now boys the best advice we can give you is, don't waste your time loafing in the stores and on the streets but be at school during the day and at home in the evenings studying your lessons. Be honest and industrious; don't spend your money for candy, nuts, and cigarettes, but save it for a better purpose and you will surely make your mark some day.

THE BOARDWALK.

The matter of the snow bound boardwalk is just now engaging the attention of the taxpayers of our boro'. Unfortunately the council,in placing it did not follow the law, and when they demanded pay for it from the party owning the land along the pike, they began to see their mistake. Since the Hoffer estate could not be made to pay on account of this non-observance of the law, the council thinks of getting out of the dilemma by drawing orders upon the boro' treasury for it. But there does not appear to be any authority in law to have the people taxed for it, and if there is no such authority, then the audit can not pass the accounts without a violation of their oaths, and the citizens do not intend to submit to it. One Auditor being interested in lots along the walk may be inclined to have the walk paid for by the boro'.

If the law is as above stated, then the individual members of the council, who ordered the work, would be responsible for the job, because the law was not observed.

Now a board walk to the station is needed and desired by all, and if it can be avoided, we would prefer that the council slip clear from paying for it. But this can only be done by a private arrangement on their part with the owners of the lots to take it off the council's hands. If they refuse, then let the council proceed anew, according to law, and put a walk as the law directs, "on the land adjoining the pike," and charge it up against the owners of the land. This latter would cost the land owners 25 per cent more than the walk now down, and their wiser plan would be to accept the present one.

Jacob Harpster, Miss Lizzie Durst, Mrs Katie Durst, and others, had to put down board walks across their vacant lots, at their own expense, and by no reasoning can it be shown to be fair or just that they should be taxed for walks across vacant lots of others, and there is no law to compel them to do it.

The council certainly can see a way to settle this matter without an attempt to make the citizens pay and at the same time save themselves for their mistake.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

On last Saturday evening quite a number of persons gathered in the parlors at Meyer's hotel and among them not one representative of the fair sex was to be seen, it was, exclusively, a stag party. They had assembled to celebrate an event of no little importance.

The story runs thus: On February 11, 1860, there was ushered into this world of joys and sorrows, of struggles and endless conflicts, a tiny specimen of humanity, with wee small feet, prattling hands, and of powerful lungs which announced its arrival in the region of Berks county, where it first opened its eyes and beheld the gorgeous beauties and wonders of this mundane sphere. It was of the male persuasion and as time in its rapid flight hurried on completing many cycles, this subject of interest *and, early expense*, developed into a man of noble qualities and sterling worth. It was the twenty-eighth anniversary of this memorable event which E. M. Huyette, wished to commemorate by inviting his gentlemen friends of the vicinity to assist him; and it was done in a most appropriate manner. During the evening the following, Messrs. Geo Emerick, A. L. Katherman, Simon Harper, Henry Kreamer, Chas. Kurtz, Henry Boozer, Dr. J. F. Alexander, T. Benton Ulrich, Wallace Miller, W. F. McCormick, D J. Meyer and mine host E. M. Huyette, were seated around the table ladened with an abundance of toothsome viand—the best to be had from landlord Meyer's larder.

The entire evening was not spent in eating but in a most pleasant manner and just as "stags" would. We will not give particulars but say that all enjoyed themselves immensely and left with the best wishes for Mr. Huyette and expressed the hope that he would live to celebrate many similar anniversaries.

SHORT ITEMS.

Wm. From, an old resident of Tusseyville, is ill from the effects of a cold.

Monday was quite bright and the genial rays of old Sol softened up the snow considerably.

Rev. Fischer had a protracted meeting in Georges valley last week,

Frozen hydrants are numerous, and some will await the spring thaws before they run again.

RAILROAD WRECK AT LEWISBURG

A bad wreck occurred on the Reading road, near University avenue, at Lewisburg, last week. A large freight train was on its way north and had slowed up to get orders at the station. The train was just starting when another freight train bound the same direction came round the curve at the University grounds at a high rate of speed.

Before it could be stopped the second engine ran into the first train doing great damage. The caboose was broken into splinters and four other cars were thrown to the right side of the track, badly damaged, while the engine jumped to the left side of the track and ran down a small embankment sinking deep into the soft ground where a well and cistern had formerly been. The engine was pointed direct for the residence of Prof. Bartol and had it gone about six feet further would have struck that building and probably wrecked it.

SAM JONES' POLITICS.

The following is an extract of a lecture delivered by him in Williamsport, recently:

If the Methodist Church of Williamsport was as loyal to Jesus Christ as it is to the Republican party it would do more good. He was born a Democrat, and remained one as long as he thought a Christian gentleman could, and then pulled out. "You old Republicans" he continued, "need not grin. Thank God I know the people of your gang. I can pick out every Republican and every Democrat in this house Who run this country for twenty-four years? (A voice) The Republican party! "Yes; and when they turned this country loose it was drenched with whisky from Maine to California! Now why don't somebody hiss? I will not give my allegiance to any party that will drench this country in whisky.

Frank Raymond, one of the prisoners in the jail here in the *Breakfast Table*, Sunday last, clears Luther Shaffer of the charge of passing counterfeit money, and thus spoils *Grit's* story. Shaffer is bad enough, no doubt, but there is no use in charging him with crimes of which he is not guilty.—*Cl. Democrat*.

The reputation of the *Grit* in manufacturing news and dishing up sensational matter of a candalous nature is well known They are at present trying to make the public believe that Luther Shaffer is the worst devil God created, by publishing every manner of falsehood immaginable, because he refused the editors the opportunity of publishing his confession. Shaffer is a murderer of the worst type and will receive the full penalty of the Law, but the attitude of the *Grit* is detestable and cowardly. We believe giving the unfortunate man all credit he deserves, what little it may be.

FATAL END OF A DEBAUCH.

Clearfield, February 7.—John Short, and Paul Ross, both young men, were on a drunken debauch Sunday and had headquarters in the hose house Sunday night. They were found by George R. Barrett, Jr., who furnished the party with two bottles of alcohol. At 2 o'clock young Barrett left for home. On returning yesterday morning at 7 o'clock to get a drink Barrett found Ross lying on his back in the hose-house head, and Short lying by his side almost dead.

John Short, one of the above mentioned young men, was editor of the Clearfield *Democrat* in 1886, running the paper about a year He has a wife and one child, and is about 24 years old. His only fault was his love of drink.

A FAMILY EXTERMINATED BY FEVER.

Two months ago a grown-up daughter of James Felton, a highly respected citizen, of Bellefonte, became ill with what was pronounced to be typhoid fever, and died in a few days. Then a married daughter sickened and died, quickly followed by a younger daughter. The physician discovered that the disease was a dangerous type of black tongue fever, a disease hitherto unknown here. Two weeks ago the mother sickened of the same disease and died last week, and now the last surviving daughter lies sick without hope of recovery. The father alone remains.

MORE OF THE SAME SORT.

The newspapers are giving Selinsgrove the following send off, from which it will be seen it is cursed like some other towns, with trouble breeding chaps:

The people of Selinsgrove are having a high old time. There seems to be a division of opinion as to whether they should join the marching columns of progression or go to sleep and become dry rot. It is really true that there are moss backs down there stupid enough to oppose water works, safe factories and industries that would darken the town with curled clouds of smoke from fires that would swell the population and enrich the present isolated hamlet.

DANGEROUS BUSINESS.

We hear of considerable complaint from parents near Tusseyville, whose children have been exposed to the danger of contracting scarlet fever from the carele-snes of one of of the male school teachers in that vicinity. The report is that the teacher referred to has been boarding with a family where scarlet fever has been raging in its worst form and thus is liable, by mingling daily with the scholars of the school to spread the contagious disease throughout the community and cause great distress. A little bit of common sense and practical hygiene should at once be adopted in this case.

WEDDING NEAR BELLEFONTE.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Minnie Rhinesmith and Mr. Frank W. Musser, to take place Thursday Feb. 23, near Bellefonte. Miss Minnie, the bride, is a daughter of Mr. David Rhinesmith, formerly of near this place and is a most estimable young lady. We congratulate the young couple and hope that the coming nuptials will unite forever two souls with a single thought, and two hearts that beat as one.

SAWMILL BURNED.

The steam saw mill of Rathmore & Lowry, at Cherry Run, was destroyed by fire on Monday night. Fire originated during the absence of the hands, and when discovered at 10 p. m., the roof was all in a blaze. It is not known how the fire originated. There was no insurance, except on the engine

Eggs and butter wanted at Garmans.

New scrim for Curtains.—Garmans.

Thousands of yards of new embroideries. Garmans.

COBURN.

On Sunday at noon, at the residence of Christ Woodley, in Haines twp., by Rev. Swengle, Mr. Adam Maize, of Haines twp., and Mrs. Chesta Musser, of Coburn. It was intended to have a quiet wedding, but it didn't pass off without some people finding it out. Three of our citizens drove down to Mr. Woodley's and arrived just in time to witness the knot tied, and had a lively time. Ask Dorie what excuse they had to go down.

At present writing the following are on the sick list: Mrs. Amos Culby, Mrs. John Cooney, Mrs. Andy Vonada, Mrs. Geo. Ramstance, at Toll Gate, Wash. Tharp's child, Andy Stover is confined in the house again with a sore leg, and Mrs Andy Campbell was suddenly taken ill on Sunday a week ago, and was seriously ill for several days, but we are glad to say is getting better and is considered out of danger.

Rev Swengle has closed his protracted meeting with one penitent.

The new landlord has moved in and is fixing everything up in good style. Now all he wants is license then he will be ready for business. O.K.

BELIEVED TO BE INNOCENT.

Columbus, O., Feb. 11.—After serving eight years in the penitentiary on a life sentence Conrad Rautebach was yesterday pardoned by the governor. The judge that sentenced Rautebach, as well as the jury and prosecuting attorney, now believe that an innocent man was convicted and but for Governor Foraker who commuted his sentence to life imprisonment, he would have been hung. After being released Rautebach appeared at the office of Governor Foraker and in tears expressed his appreciation of the clemency shown him.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Our convention to night numbered about 85 singers and more coming. It will be a splendid success.

Conrad Fry an old resident, 72 years old, of our town, was burried to-day, quite a large funeral. The musical convention adjourned and attended the funeral in a body in respect of the aged citizen.

Miss Kattie Meek, of Altoona, is here attending convention. Franklin Musser and wife of same place is visiting friends and attending convention.

CHANCE FOR INVESTORS.

Read the advertisement, in another colum, of the offer to sell the Barcroft (Duncan) property at Spring Mills. This is one of the most desirable properties in this section of Penn'a, for farming, milling, and engaging in the mercantile business It has a splendid water power and is right on the railroad.

DEDICATION.

The dedication of the M. E. church at Spring Mills is to take place on Sabbath the 19th of February. Rev. E. J Gray, D. D, of Williamsport, Dickinson Seminary is to be present. A number of the former pastors are confidently expected on the occasion. All neighboring Ministers and their congregations are cordially invited. ISAAC HECKMAN, Pastor.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Country produce wanted at Garmans.

Why do you buy old styles in dress goods—ours are all new. —Garmans.

——Sam'l Ripka, of Gregg, will make sale March 14.

——Mr. Rishel, of near Rebersburg, will make sale March 23.

——J. C. Motz, of Woodward is confined from an attack of rheumatism.

——The Bellefonte parties who invested in California lots are now smoking two-for-5's.

——Jonathan Harter and Samuel Campbell are about opening a furniture store at Millheim.

——The editor was within shaking distance of the Wapwallopen powder explosion last week, when the concern went up. Who says wer'e a coward?

——Will Perlstine, of Bellefonte, who had been Frank Bible's assistant in the Recorder's office will open a dry goods store in the new Bush building as soon as the rooms are completed.

——Will Curry informs us that he will quit driving pegs and pulling wax ends as it does not agree with him. He has rented the Arney farm adjoining our boro' and will try his hand at farming for a change.

——The *Sun and Banner* says that John E. DeBois, the millionaire, walks the streets of this city with less show of importance than is manifested by many of the young men of that city who cannot raise money enough to pay their pool bills.

——We do not want any snow prophets just now. We know all about the present winter, and have the groundhog to back us that six weeks for the manufacture of icicles are ahead of us, and what we want to know now is whether it would be safe to invest in fans for next summer.

— Prof. A. L. Little, of this place, who has charge of our grammer schools, has been on the sick list several days this week and has been unable to report for duty. He is kept in with a sore throat and a severe cold which we hope will soon relieve him.

——Mr. Chas. Krissinger, of Berlin, after spending several days, at this place, among relatives, left on Tuesday morning for home. He thinks we have a fine little town and pleasant surroundings While here, he visited the Cave of which he had heard a great deal, yet it surpassed all his expectation.

——The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Evans, of Spring Mills, one day last week, was a pleasant affair. All the children, with some invited guests, had assembled at the home of the aged couple, and with a rich repast, had quite an enjoyable day. May life be spared to Mr. and Mrs Evans many years yet.

——When a child begins to read it becomes delighted with a newspaper, because it reads of names and things which are familiar and it will progress accordingly A newspaper in one year is equal to a quarter's schooling. Every father must consider that information is connected with advancement The mother of a family being one of its heads and having a more immediate charge of the children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life and is braced for emergency. Children amused by reading and study are more considerate and more easily managed.

SPRING MILLS.

Rev. Land's convention service has been postponed to next Sunday, p. m. instead of a. m.

The Methodist church was sold to J. I. Condo for $210, Saturday last, and the meeting is still expected to continue therein until the Lion and the Lamb can lie down together, in peace and prosperity.

The dedicatory services, will take place next Sunday at 10 o'clock in the M. E. church,

M. L Rishel is recovering slowly.

Let us hear from Joseph ——.

Quite a number of singers at Tusseyville convention this week.

Mr. Shook please be careful to upset the other way, the next time.

The Reformed people at their meeting appointed the following committee: James Grove, W. R. From, C. A Knape, Geo. Jordan, to see after the welfare of a church.

Edward was it for a pleasure trip or for L——?

W. R. From is busy getting his large stock of plaster ready for market.

Mrs. Barcroft's property is being offered at private sale, by G. R. Spigelmeyer and Wm. M. Allison, agents.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

The Democrats of the boro' of Centre Hall will meet at the school-house, on Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, to place in nomination candidates for boro' officers. J. W. McCORMICK, Chairman.

New dress goods.—Garmans.

New Calicoes and Century cloth.—Garmans.

Our line of Lace curtains from $1 00 a pair up.—Garmans.

— The Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical church will meet at Lewisburg on the first of March. Bishop R. Dubbs, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preside. Over one hundred ministers will be in attendance.

——Please call and examine our large stock of cloths and cassimeres suitable for any garment in men's wear—a full assortment of overcoats "READY MADE." The largest line of hats, caps and furnishing goods in the county—all work guaranteed to fit or no sale."

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Brockerhoff Row & Humes Block.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

The well known and desirable Spring Mills property, located at Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., on the Lewisburg & Tyrone railroad, is now offered at private sale—either as a whole or in parts—to suit purchasers.

The property consisting of the BRICK GRIST MILL, with unfailing water power; THE FARM OF 118 ACRES; SPRING MILLS HOTEL; BRICK and FRAME STORE ROOMS; GRAIN HOUSE and COAL SHEDS on L. & T. R R; VALUABLE TOWN LOTS—now offered for sale for the first time.

The Brick Residence is one of the finest and pleasantest homes in Centre county.

This valuable property will be sold at a fair valuation and will be worthy the attention of any person desiring a profitable investment.

For particulars address
MRS. M. A. BARCROFT,
1803 Vine St, Philadelphia.
Or call on W. M. Allison or G. R. Spigelmeyer, Spring Mills, Pa. f16

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Ministers, Attorneys, Merchants, Manufacturers, and every person should have a type writer. Life is too short to spend your time in writing, when you can do it EASIER, BETTER and in ONE HALF THE TIME by using the CALIGRAPH, the greatest invention of the age.

For particulars apply to
M. SHIRES,
Potters Mills, Pa
Agent for Centre County.

TWO NEWSPAPERS.

CHEAP CLUBBING RATE.

Any advance paying subscriber to the Reporter, can get it and the *Weekly World*, by sending us $2.25.

The Reporter and Philad. *Weekly Times* for $2.25.

The Reporter and Philad. *Weekly Press* for $2.20.

LOW CLUBBING RATES.

An old subscriber, clubbing with a new name, the Reporter and *Weekly World*, the two papers to each name for $2.00, each subscriber.

The Reporter and *Weekly Times* to old subscriber and new name, for $2.00 each.

The Reporter and Philad. *Weekly Press* to old subscriber clubbing with new name, for $1.95

This is the best clubbing offer in the state to obtain the Reporter and either the *World, Times or Press*, for $2.00 to $1.95, the two papers one year.

Any old subscriber can obtain one new name to club with and secure the benefit of this liberal offer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

PREPARING TO OPEN THE COLLIERIES UNDER ARMED PROTECTION.

Pottsville, Feb 11.—The replies to the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor by Presidents Corbin and Keim seem likely to have the effect of bringing more miners back to work on Monday morning than had been expected. In fact, Monday promises to be another critical day of the strike. Its events are awaited with mingled curiosity and dread. Especially is this true at Shenandoah, where a special effort will be made to renew work under armed protection for those miners who wish to resume operations .The Reading Company will start again the Shenandoah City and the West Shenandoah Collieries, and the Thomas Coal Company expect to begin work once more at the Kehley Run Colliery. All of these have been idle since the riots The miners at Tower City will meet to morrow to vote upon the question of returning to work. The Lehigh strikers at Nesquehoning are also expected to return to work in large numbers.

The strike leaders are urging their followers at Shenandoah to maintain order, but it is certain that many of them will wish to attack the men who go to work, and if a riot should break out on Monday evening bloodshed is certain to result. There are nearly 300 Coal and Iron police at Shenandoah, all armed with repeating rifles, beside fifty deputy sheriffs and the borough special police. Strong detachments of Coal and Iron police are also stationed at various points in the region where collieries are expected to start on Monday. One hundred of them were sent to Nesquehoning to day.

John Wanamaker has bought out Hood, Bonbright & Co., one of the largest drygoods houses in Philadelphia. The business will be continued, however, under the old firm name. Advertising was at the bottom of Wanamaker's success

If I had any skin or blood disease, like tetter itch, scald head, pimples, sore eyes, scrofula, etc. I would take "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher" sure

PUBLIC SALES.

March 17.—Farm stock and implements of Mrs, John Rishel.

March 21.—Farm stock and implements. J. O. Grossman, 1½ miles west of Millheim.

MARRIED.

On the 4th of January 1888, near Jacksonville, by Rev. M. L Jamison, Mr. Harry E. Harter and Miss Margaret A. Martin, both of Marion township, this county.

On the 9th of Feb., 1888, by W. J. Thompson, J. P., John H. Liddick to Miss Annie A. Fye, near Potters Mills.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE the late residence of Wm. C. Love, dec'd, about ¾ mile west of Tusseyville, on Monday, MARCH 12, '88: 4 horses—13 years, 2 6 years, 1 breeding mare 7 years old, with colt. 2 colts, 3 milk cows, 4 calves, 2 steers, 1 hog, Osborne reaper and mower combined, broad wheeled wagon, 1 2 horse wagon, bob sled, hay ladders, new top buggy, buggy tongue, Hoosier grain drill and fertilizer combined, hay rake, fanning mill corn scraper, complanter, Try Me cutting box, cultivators, 2 Syracuse plows, 3 harrows harpoon hay fork with rope and pulley, single trees, forks, rake chains, and a lot of harness, also ¼ interest in 10 acres of wheat and 20 acres of rye in the ground, several hundred bushels of corn in ear, dinner bell, grind stone, ½ interest in 10 horse power traction engine, Nicholas & Sheppard make. Sale to commence at 12.30.

MAGGIE LOVE,
J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Wm. Goheen, auct. Administrators.

PUBLIC SALE.—Thursday March 15. The undersigned will offer the following property at public sale at his residence one mile west of Tusseyville: Four work horses, 3 are mares, 1 6 years old, a driver, 1 8 years old, 1 9 years old, 2 colts 1 and 2 years old, five good milk cows 4 of which will be fresh by time of sale, 1 breeding sow, chester white boar, 10 shoats, 17 head of young cattle, 29 head of sheep, thorough bred leister ram, 4 wethers, ewes are excellent stock, broad wheeled wagon, 2-horse wagon, open buggy, hay-ladders 22 feet, Willoby grain drill with attachments, Hench cultivator, 2-horse cultivator, two 1-horse cultivators, hay rake, corn-planter, reaper and mower combined, 2-horse sled, fanning mill, 2 harrows, plows, hay fork with rope and pulley, lot of harness, grain cradle, forks shovels, 2 axes, saws, etc., etc., A lot of household goods, coal stove, cook stove, lot of chairs, tables, flour chest, meat vessels, etc. A lot of corn in the ear. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. Terms reasonable.

Wm. Goheen, Auct. J. H. WAGNER

PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE.

——CENTRE HALL, PA.——

This school will commence its spring session of ten weeks, on Monday, April 9th, 1888. To all who contemplate attending school, we extend a hearty welcome to enter our school. The course of instruction will be adapted to the wants of the students.

TERMS:—Tuition per session, $5.00 to $8.00. For further information address
A. L. LITTLE, Principal,
Centre Hall, Pa.

CALVIN F. SOLT,

o——)Merchant Tailor(——o
Centre Hall, Pa.

I hereby announce to the public that I have opened a Merchant Tailoring establishment in
o——)SHIRK'S BUILDING(——o
at Centre Hall, and am prepared to attend to all work pertaining to my line of business. Having taken a complete course in cutting, I feel confident that my work will give satisfaction. A good fit guaranteed in every case. Give me a call and examine my work. tf.

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 85	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, white	80	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	45	Barley, No. 1	50

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	18 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	1 00
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	20 00	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET,

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.50
Stove	5.75
Small Stove	5.75
Chestnut	5.50
Pea	3.50
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

☞A discount on all above prices will be made for CASH.

KURTZ & SON